

BEDFORD GAZETTE

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BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1924

ESTABLISHED 1805

Personal Notes

Mrs. William Best, of Hyndman, was a Bedford visitor on Saturday.

George F. Shoemaker, of Shafter Valley, was calling on Bedford friends on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira D. Long and daughter, Catherine, spent yesterday at Waterside.

Misses Josephine and Eleanor Donahoe, of Altoona, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gilchrist.

Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Miller, of Connellyville, visited relatives near Mattie, Pa., this week.

Mr. Ira D. Long, of Pittsburgh, is spending some time here with his wife and daughter Catherine.

Mr. Robert Eichelberger, of Saxton, spent Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calton Heckerman.

Mrs. Frank Smith, of Mattie, visited relatives in Bedford on Tuesday.

Mrs. Rush Mellett and children, Cleo and Ellery, visited relatives in Bedford the first of the week.

Mrs. Carrie Russell, of West Pitt Street, spent last Saturday in Rainsburg.

Mrs. D. O. Smith and Miss Anna Shires are visiting relatives and friends in Kansas City, Mo.

Mr. James A. Heming, of Bedford Township, was in town on Saturday.

W. A. Carpenter, of Hyndman, was a caller at the Gazette Office on Saturday.

Mr. Donald Feight, of Wilson, Pa., spent the week-end here with his mother, Mrs. Lillian Feight.

Prof. and Mrs. Ira M. Long and family moved this week to their new home at Irwin, Pa.

Mr. Philip Blackburn, of New York, is visiting relatives and friends in Bedford and Fishertown.

Miss Catherine Snell after spending her vacation here, has returned to Patterson, N. J., where she will teach school.

Mr. Charles Eichelholz spent the week-end in Rowlesburg, W. Va., at the home of his brother, W. M. Eichelholz and family.

Mrs. Irvin Metzger of Altoona is spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Metzger, on Juliana Heights.

Dr. and Mrs. Wilmot Ayres left on Wednesday for Carlisle, Pa., where they will spend a few days at the home of the former's parents.

Miss Winona Garbrick will leave Monday for Shippensburg, where she will attend Shippensburg State Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Corle and family, of Eldorado, spent the week-end with Bedford relatives and friends.

A marriage license was issued in Cumberland this week to Thomas Carl Harclerode and Alberta Susanna Schlempt, both of Everett.

Hopewell township was represented at the county seat last Wednesday by ex-sheriff Henry W. Cogan and Henry P. Bowser.

Jacob E. Hyde, a prominent young farmer of Harrison township was a recent business visitor at the county capital.

Marion D. Patterson, District Attorney of Hollidaysburg, was transacting business in Bedford on Monday.

Mrs. Nellie Walters returned to Altoona on Wednesday, after visiting her aunt, Miss Lizzie Bain, for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Elliott, of Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting the former's mother and sister on South Juliana Street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cuppett, of Washington, D. C. were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cuppett.

Miss Marion Davidson, who spent her vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Davidson, left on Tuesday for Carlisle, Pa., where she will attend Dickinson College.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arnold and son returned on Sunday to their home here after having spent some time at the home of Mrs. Arnold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Coles.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Metzger and daughter, Effie, have moved from East Penn street to their new home at Juliana Heights, the former home of Prof. Ira M. Long and family.

Mr. H. C. Heckerman, who had been a patient in a Philadelphia hospital for several weeks, returned on Sunday to his home on South Richard Street.

Miss Judith McMullin left on Tuesday for Akron, Ohio, where she will spend some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Daugherty, and while there, will attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Thompson, and son Robert, of Crucible, Pa., spent a few days this week at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Emily Thompson, of East Pitt St.

Mrs. B. F. Madore, son Robert, and daughter Elizabeth, and Mrs. W. F. Enfield motored to Carlisle on Tuesday, where Miss Madore will attend Dickinson College.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Miller and children, Evelyn, Roberta, Wilber and Melvin, of Philadelphia, motored to Bedford County this week to visit relatives and friends.

Miss Louise Allen, after spending her vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Allen, returned on Tuesday to Huntingdon, Pa., to attend Juniata College.

Henry Machtle of Pleasantville, and his nephew, John N. Inler, of West St. Clair township, were business visitors to the county capital last Thursday.

Frederick A. Metzger has broken ground for an additional residence on his property facing the postoffice corner of the public square, to be occupied by his son Edward.

Stanley Brown, of Wilkesburg, accompanied by his wife and little son, spent a week's vacation with Mrs. Brown's parents Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Karns and daughter of East Pitt Street, were recent guests at the home of Mrs. Karn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Emerick, of Pleasantville.

Captain Frederick A. Metzger, accompanied by his wife, his mother, Mrs. S. S. Metzger, and daughter, Miss Margaret, is on a visit to Atlantic City where his maternal grandfather was at one time mayor of the famous seaside resort.

Miss Ivaene Phillips, after spending a three weeks' vacation here with her mother, Mrs. Hattie Phillips, went on Monday to Cumberland Valley, where she will teach the Grovesden School.

Misses Abigail, teacher in Philadelphia School, and Nora Blackburn, employee in Altoona Bank, who spent their vacation here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Blackburn, have resumed their duties in the respective cities.

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Bischoff of Worlister, Mass., and the latter's sister, Mrs. Annie Minnich, of Shade Gap, Pa., spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott Lysinger. Dr. Bischoff is an employee of the government. They are enroute by auto, to Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Glessner, Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Croner and daughters called on their former pastor, Rev. R. R. Jones of the Friend's Cove Reformed Church, one day last week, and spent a very delightful day together. This was their first visit to Friend's Cove. They were pleased with their visit and promised to call again.

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION AND LECTURE TOUR

The official program of the Fifteenth Annual Convention of the Bedford County Woman's Christian Temperance Union to be held at Everett on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 18-19, promises to be full of interest to all in attendance.

In addition to the presence of Mrs. R. C. Robinson, State Recording Secretary of the W. C. T. U., who will be the speaker of Thursday evening, there will also be present Mrs. Azuba Jones, National Lecturer and Organizer for the W. C. T. U.

Bedford County has been fortunate to secure the service of Mrs. Jones for a county tour prior to the Convention, her itinerary being as follows:

Sunday morning, Sept. 14, New Paris; Sunday evening, Sept. 14, Fishertown; Monday afternoon, Sept. 15, Schellsburg; Monday evening, Sept. 16, Buffalo Mills; Tuesday afternoon and evening, Sept. 16, Wolfburg; Wednesday, Sept. 17, Mann's Choice; Thursday and Friday, Sept. 18-19, Everett; Sunday, Sept. 21, New Enterprise.

Delegates attending the convention are requested to send their names to Mrs. Katharine Williams Everett, president of the Entertaining Union, Lodging and breakfast free. Other meals at expense of the delegates.

BRAMAN—HEMING

Tuesday morning at the St. Thomas Catholic Church, by Rev. Father McKinney, Mr. Stanley T. Braman, of Liberty, N. Y., was united in marriage to Sophia L. Heming.

The bride is an estimable young lady of South Bedford Township and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Heming.

The bridegroom is a Western Union Telegraph operator who formerly worked in the Bedford office, but later removed to Liberty, N. Y.

The attendants were Mr. Joseph Heming, a brother of the bride, and Mrs. Margaret, sister of the groom, of Cumberland Valley.

After the ceremony the couple went to the bride's home in Cumberland Valley, where they received the congratulations of their friends and on Wednesday they left on their honeymoon to Niagara Falls.

They will be at home at Liberty, N. Y., next week.

Sarah Louise Hixon

Sarah Louise Hixon, six-year old daughter, and youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Hixon, of Everett, died at the parental home on Wednesday, September 10th, 1924, at 12:00 o'clock P. M. She had been in ill health for some time, following an attack of diphtheria, but it was believed that she was improving until a sudden relapse proved fatal.

Deceased was born at Everett in 1918. She is survived by her parents and the following sister and brothers: Hope, David Jr., and John, all at home.

Funeral services will be conducted at the home at Everett tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon. Interment will be in the Everett cemetery.

Mrs. Hixon was formerly Fannie Thompson of this place.

LOSES CONTROL OF AUTOMOBILE

On last Saturday afternoon Mrs. H. H. Keim was driving her Ford Coupe down West Pitt Street and suddenly decided to turn around and go back down East Pitt Street. She attempted to turn around at the "Laundry Hill" and in some manner lost control of the car, which ran onto the pavement, tore down a portion of the fence surrounding the property of M. A. Stoner and ran into the front porch of the same property, tearing it away from the house.

The car was not greatly damaged, and its occupants escaped unharmed. Mrs. Keim, whose home is in West Philadelphia, has been spending the summer at the Arandale Hotel.

SENTENCE IS IMPOSED

On Wednesday, Sept. 10, 1924 Judge John R. Caverly read from the bench in the Criminal Court room of Chicago, the immediate sentence of life imprisonment to Loebe and Leopold, youthful murderers of Robert Franks, of Chicago.

JOHN F. DIEHL RUN OVER BY AUTOMOBILE

On last Saturday afternoon at about 4:30 o'clock, a number of people were seen crowding to the corner of Penn and Juliana Streets, the Public Square, and it was discovered that the cause of the excitement was that a man had been knocked down by an automobile.

The man was Mr. John F. Diehl, of the Cove, and the driver of the car, which was a Ford roadster, was Daniel Pensyl, of Cessna. Mr. Pensyl was going South on Juliana Street, and when he made the turn around the monument, the steering gear broke, thus making it impossible for him to control the car. It ran onto the pavement, just a few yards from the Presbyterian church and hit Mr. Diehl, who had started down Penn Street. He was knocked down and dragged several feet.

The injured man was taken to the office of Dr. Wilmot Ayres, where it was found that he sustained several cuts about the face, and bruises of the body, but no very serious injuries.

He was removed on Saturday afternoon to his home, where he is rapidly improving.

SCHOOL ENROLLMENT EXCEEDS PREVIOUS-HIGH MARK BY EIGHTEEN PUPILS

The total enrollment in the Bedford schools is now 724. The previous high mark of November of last year was 706. Both grades and High Schools have exceeded previous records. The highest points reached in the grades last year was 485 and High School 221. At the present time the enrollment in the grades is 491 and High School 233.

Overcrowdedness in the grades has been somewhat relieved by the employment of two additional teachers. There are at the present time twelve grade teachers in the Bedford schools. Two of the grades have only half day sessions running 8:30, 12:30 and 12:45-4:45.

Patrons can conceive the crowded conditions when 233 students have to be accommodated in three rooms. Seven class rooms are available for recitation in High School and in this number the Assembly Hall and Office are included as recitation rooms. All High School students are on full time.

The construction of the new High School building on E. John St. is progressing rapidly and will probably be ready for use by Christmas.

Bertha Evelyn Adams

Bertha Evelyn Adams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Adams, died at the parental home, at Buffalo Mills, on Sunday, September 7, 1924. Death resulted from diphtheria, after an illness of only six days.

She was born at Buffalo Mills, June 16, 1916, thus being, at the time of her death, eight years, two months, and twenty-two days of age.

She is survived by one brother, Earl; and three sisters, Irene and Jessie Adams and Mrs. Howard Brant.

Private funeral services were held on Tuesday, the Rev. D. J. Ely, of Mann's Choice, officiating. Interment was in the Pleasant Ridge cemetery.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Warren L. Kegg of Bedford, and Mary R. Shunk of Bedford Township, Edwin Fickes of Snake Spring Township, and Mabel Corbin, of Rainsburg.

Stanley Jefferson Davenport and Ruthie B. Johnson, both of Bedford Springs Hotel.

Stanley T. Braman of Liberty, N. Y. and Sophia Louise Heming of Bedford Township.

William Allen Fegley of Milton, Pa., and Nettie E. Haggy, of New Columbia, Pa.

Carey T. Layton of Brush Creek Township and Rhoda Mellett, of Bedford Township.

William H. Hall of Bedford Township, and Lena M. Diehl, of Colerain Township.

Glenn S. Foor

A school teacher of Everett, died at 8:15 Tuesday evening, September 9, 1924, at the Altoona hospital, death resulting from typhoid fever. He was aged 24 years. He was admitted to the hospital on Aug. 29. The body was removed to the Lafferty and Tobias funeral home in Altoona to be prepared for burial.

PROCEEDINGS OF SEPTEMBER COURT

Court convened at 10 a. m. on Monday, September 1, with all judges present, D. M. Bayer foreman of Grand Jury. The following business was transacted:

Estate of Charles I. Logsdon, return of sale filed.

Petition of Catherine K. Hughes for amicable partition granted; bond filed and approved.

Estate of Wm. P. Kensinger, widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Mary E. Turck, petition granted to pay money into court.

Estate of Rebecca Hixon, order of sale granted with bond filed.

Estate of Harriet Daniel, order of sale granted, with bond filed.

Estate of Wm. L. May, widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Horace M. Geyer, return of sale filed.

Exceptions to report of viewers in reroad in Monroe township and petition for review filed.

Estate of Margaret R. Alexander, petition for allowance granted.

Estate of G. W. Shaffer, widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Grant Hooper, return of appraisal filed. Also in the estates of John Henry Edwards, Sarah E. Mellett and C. M. Hutsell.

On petition of citizens, John Smith appointed supervisor of Broad Top township to fill vacancy caused by death of George Swartz.

Petition of Richard W. Lins for admittance to the Bar granted.

Estate of D. B. Ott, return of sale filed.

Estate of Simon Nycum, Mr. Brant and Jonah J. Reed motion to continue sale filed.

Widow's inventory filed in estates of Vernon Smith, Jacob S. Wallace, Emanuel Lybarger, and Frank Rushin.

Bond of Ira Metzger, cashier of the New Enterprise Bank filed and approved.

Report of viewers in reroad in East St. Clair township leading from Fishertown to West road and confirmed nisi and road ordered vacated.

September 10 at 1:30 p. m. was fixed as the time for hearing in re petition of Hattie Kline to have Isaac S. Fiegle adjudged unable to care for his property and have guardian appointed.

Estate of Thomas Fox, order to sell real estate granted.

In re lunacy of George Wentz, of Lincoln Township; Dr. J. E. Miller, Dr. H. A. Shimer and Charles R. Mock Esq., appointed a commission.

In re order to vacate road in Bedford Township known as Green Lane report of viewers filed and confirmed nisi.

Edward Cook vs Alice Cook, in divorce appointment of master continued.

Robert Housel vs Clara Housel, in divorce; Harry C. James, Esq., appointed master.

Appointment of viewers continued in re road in Juniata Township. Joseph E. Corley and Ruth Corley vs H. Somers Fischer, action in trespass; continued.

In re county bridge over Big Creek, Monroe township, report of viewers filed and confirmed nisi.

Lewis Pittman, E. H. Pennell, Esq., and Harry C. Metzler appointed viewers in re petition for private road in East Providence township over land of George O'Neal extended to October 1.

Time for filing answer in re petition of Emma Johnson for decree respecting title.

Albert Hinisch appointed supervisor of East Providence township to fill vacancy caused by the resignation of Russell Karns.

Estate of Zella G. and Amanda Bennett; Bedford County Trust Company appointed guardian, with bonds filed and approved.

W. H. Lloyd, Executor of Dr. H. W. Bender, vs W. G. and Helen Miller, judgment in favor of plaintiff.

In re public road in West Providence Township, leading from the Lincoln Highway to Clearville, report of viewers filed and confirmed nisi.

In re appointment of guardian for John T. Boylan; hearing fixed for October 22 at 10 a. m.

Bedford County Trust Company appointed guardian of Silas Woodrow Bennett, with bond filed and approved.

School District of Bedford Borough vs J. H. Schnably, J. C. Smith

and A. C. Blackburn, members of the Commission of Water Works for the Borough; in equity. Bill of complaint filed and plaintiff having given bond, as required by Act of Assembly, it was ordered that an injunction issue pursuant to the payer of the bill and October 22 fixed for hearing thereon and by agreement preliminary injunction continued until final hearing.

W. B. Weyant, Albert R. Layton and Edward E. Mill appointed members of the Permanent Board of Viewers for Bedford County, to hold office for the term fixed by the Act of Assembly.

Stanley E. Blackburn, Howard Cessna, Esq., and Danlee H. Shugr, appointed to view and vacate the public road leading from residence of Scott Layton to the public road at Graceville.

On petition, Bedford County Trust Company directed to pay allowance to Alma C. Beagle for support of minor children.

Louis Bequest, use of William and Marc Swisher, vs Trustees of Knights of Golden Eagle; Sheriff's Appropriation filed and confirmed nisi.

Harry Hollar excused from duty on Grand Jury.

Commonwealth vs Edgar Gates, nol pros.

Commonwealth vs Wasko Salamko violation of liquor laws; defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$200, costs of prosecution and be confined in the county jail for nine months.

Commonwealth vs Roy Long, violation of motor vehicle laws; defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay costs and a fine of \$10.

Commonwealth vs Jacob Hale, f and b; convicted and sentenced to pay costs of prosecution; \$25 lying in expenses and \$2.50 per week for support of child until it reaches the age of 21.

Commonwealth vs Julius Molnor, operating motor vehicle while intoxicated, defendant plead guilty, sentenced to pay the cost fine of \$50 and be confined to jail for two months.

Commonwealth vs Rule Hann, assault and battery; jury returned verdict of not guilty, costs to be divided between prosecutor Oscar Clark and defendant.

Commonwealth vs Russell Bridges assault and battery on public highway, jury returned a verdict of not guilty costs to be equally divided between the prosecutor Peter Rock and the defendant.

Commonwealth vs W. L. Smith of West Providence, violation of liquor laws; jury returned a verdict of guilty, defendant sentenced to pay cost of prosecution, a fine of 200 and jail sentence suspended.

Commonwealth vs Charles Cox, carrying concealed weapons; not a true bill.

Commonwealth vs Albert Cramer, violation of fish laws; defendant discharged by the Court, Bedford County to pay the costs.

In the case of Earl Whetstone, former tax collector of East Providence township, the jail sentence was suspended on condition that he return \$400 to be applied equally to the township before November 10th.

Civil Court

Out of the seventeen cases marked the trial for September Civil Court, four cases have been tried.

In the case of W. A. Zeigler vs A. Arthur Ickes and S. S. Kauffman, the jury returned a verdict in favor of Zeigler, by which Zeigler is to collect on notes estimating \$800, with interest and costs.

The second case of Aaron D. Stayer, A. F. Foor and Lesley Blackburn vs John B. Burket, S. B. Burket, Roy and Hugh Ritchey, the jury returned a verdict in favor of Aaron D. Stayer, which gives the title to the timber on the Adam Stayer property to the Everett Hardwood Lumber Co.

In the third case of Frank D. Saupp vs Jo W. Tate, the jury returned a verdict in favor of Jo W. Tate, which gives Mr. Tate title to the Boydston School lot in the Borough of Bedford, West Pitt St.

The fourth case of Marquett Bailey Lumber Co., of Uniontown, vs the Cottage Planing Mill Co., Everett, the Marquett Bailey Lumber Co. claims \$1900 sold to George H. Gibbons, of Everett. This case is on trial now.

RECORD OF BEDFORD COURT

Harrisburg, September 8—Six persons out of a total of 19 convicted of the liquor law violations in the Bedford County Courts were sent to jail during the period from January 1, 1923 to July 31, 1924, according to records compiled by the State Police. During the nineteen month period State Police arrested 43 persons in Bedford County for infractions of the Eighteenth Amendment. Fourteen were discharged, 10 are awaiting trial, while 19 were found guilty.

Two of the violators found guilty

were directed by the court to pay fines and the cost of the prosecution, while 11 forfeited their bail. Of the men in prison 5 were sent to jail for a period of one year to eighteen months, while one was sentenced to serve from two to six months in the County jail.

The revenue to the County from the fines imposed on the bootleggers arrested by the State Police amounted to \$34,500 in the nineteen month period covered by the State Police report.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Harrisburg.—The millionth license tag was issued by the automobile division of the department of highways. The tag No. 1,000,000, was issued to Mrs. Paul D. Wright, Erie, wife of Paul D. Wright, secretary of highways. The division began its second series of passenger car numbers, whose numerals will be prefixed with the letter "A." Tag "A-1" was issued to Dr. H. C. Haddley, chief of the bureau of plant industry, department of agriculture.

Wilkes-Barre.—The will of the late Margaret Edwards Cobbleigh, filed for probate in the Luzerne county court, provides for the distribution of an estate valued at approximately \$2,000,000. After certain bequests are made to churches, the balance is placed in trust, half of the income to be paid to her daughter, Anna Cobbleigh O'Boyle, and the other half to five grandchildren.

Altoona.—A scratch on one of his fingers, superinducing blood poisoning, caused the death of David Straesser, 74, shoemaker, of Martinsburg, six days after he celebrated his golden wedding anniversary. He served 30 consecutive years as school director and was active in the Lutheran church and Sunday school.

Pottsville.—Albert Pierdo, a small boy, of Atlas, a mining village, was in a dying condition due to a slight wound caused by a toy pistol a week ago. The boy has a severe case of lockjaw and surgeons at the State Hospital at Fountain Springs were applying extreme measures to prolong his life.

Pittsburgh.—A "conscience debt" of \$3 was received here by the superintendent of passenger transportation of the Pennsylvania railroad from a man in Seattle, Wash. The money was for payment of fares between Hardin Station and Pittsburgh about 40 years ago. With the \$3 was this note: "God has forgiven me and sanctified my soul. I trust your company also will forgive me."

Kane.—Dr. E. H. McCleery, of this city, whose kennels of full-blooded wolves have attracted national attention, now takes his favorite of the pack with him when making professional visits. The wolf Boreas is as docile as a house dog, but the doctor keeps him chained in his automobile out of respect for the nerves of people who hold the huge animals in deadly fear. The big wolf enjoys the outings and howls dismally if for any reason the doctor leaves him at home.

Harrisburg.—Motor patrolmen along Pennsylvania's highways will be prepared for accidents from now on, Secretary of Highways Paul D. Wright announced. Each of the 150 members of the motor patrol, Wright said, has been supplied with a first aid kit for use in emergency accident cases along the highways.

Scranton.—William Fisher, 21 New Castle bank robber, who escaped from the Pennsylvania State Hospital for the Criminal Insane, was captured at Niagara Falls, N. Y., according to word received here from Dr. William M. Lynch, superintendent of the hospital, who is now at Niagara Falls. A man named William Davis, suspected of having furnished revolvers to Fisher and Joseph Howard, has also been taken into custody.

Sunbury.—Twin girls, 7 years old, are the source of a dispute between Sunbury and Williamsport cities, with the prospect of lawyers filing the children's troubles in court, for both cities have refused to pay for their keep at a Muncy poor home. The mother, Mrs. Henry Umstead, disappeared, and both cities deny liability for more than \$250 due for their keep. An action was started to have the court decide the city liable for the bill. According to Victor Koble, health officer here, numerous persons would adopt them.

Philadelphia.—Twelve hours after she collapsed at Eighteenth street and Hunting Park avenue, a girl identified herself as Agnes Flatley, 17 years old, of 4009 Fernhill road. She is in Samaritan Hospital. When taken to the hospital she was quizzed by nurses and physicians, but only returned a blank stare at her questioners. She fell into a deep sleep and after awakening found her memory restored.

West Chester.—Russell Thomas, 22 of West Chester, was shot and killed during a dance at a negro picnic at Leona, Pa., by Otavious Henderson, a waiter of Wayne, Henderson is in prison here, as are John Butt and John Parker, Pottsville, the latter two being held as material witnesses. The police say Thomas insisted upon dancing with a girl whom Henderson was attending, when the latter shot him twice, once in the shoulder and also through the head.

Bhramokin.—Part of the plunder stolen at six Bhramokin and two Sunbury stores was recovered by the police. Nine boys were arrested.

Sunbury.—Falling 25 feet to the bottom of a well, Irene Hubbard, 6, escaped with a few slight bruises. She held fast to the well bucket until her father rescued her.

Measles.—Grieving over the recent death of his wife, James Dittick, 2 years old, shot and killed himself.

Dancing.—With a program of fast dances and a display of crafts were the children the official playground season ended.

Lewistown.—The last remains of the old county bridge over the Juniata river have disappeared. Nothing now remains of the structural work, it all having been shipped away for scrap. The wooden structure which supported the bridge in its temporary position has been nearly all removed.

Lancaster.—After an absence of many years, a native Lancasterian was given a "rousing welcome" to the old home town when Mayor Musser in police court imposed costs of \$455 of John Hall, of Seabridge, O., for parking on the left-hand side of the street, despite Hall's plea of ignorance of the local regulations.

Scranton.—A resolution providing for the appointment of a safety inspector at every colliery in the anthracite region for the purpose of enforcing mine laws and reducing the number of accidents was adopted at a meeting of the Safety Committee of the Anthracite region here. Copies of the resolution were sent to the miners' union and coal operators throughout the hard coal belt.

Titusville.—The sixty-fifth anniversary of the drilling of the first oil well by Colonel Edwin L. Drake was celebrated here with brief exercises conducted by the D. A. B. at the site of the well, which was drilled in on August 27, 1859. The Drake Day Association held a business meeting, following the raising of a flag beside the monument that marks the Drake well.

Chester.—As the result of burns he sustained while working at the plant of the Pure Oil Company at Marcus Hook, Wells Grey, 21 years old, died in the Chester Hospital.

Pittsburgh.—A triangle love affair resulted in the death of George O'Connell, and the serious wounding of Miss Florence Lynch, chief operator at the Tarentum telephone exchange, according to police. O'Connell, married and the father of several children, quarreled with Miss Lynch, according to the police version, and called at her home and began shooting. Miss Lynch was shot three times, but physicians said she would recover. O'Connell then shot himself through the heart, dying instantly.

Harrisburg.—Dr. Cornelius M. Doherty was held for court by Mayor Hoover on the charge of murdering Mrs. Anna Manbeck, an attractive widow, after the physician had entered a plea of not guilty at a preliminary hearing before the mayor. Mrs. Manbeck was shot to death in the doctor's apartment June 1, and the doctor, who suffered a bullet wound in the breast, claimed the woman did the shooting.

Hazleton.—The team from the Franklin colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company won the trophy cup at the annual first aid meet of the various divisions of the firm held at Hazle Park. Foster Brill, of Drifton, took the one-man contest. Prominent officials and surgeons of the anthracite field attended the contests.

Shenandoah.—David Courcy, of Frackville, had a miraculous escape from a terrible death. He was attempting to cross the Reading tracks at Maizeville with a large truck load of meat when a fast freight came along and struck the truck, hurling Courcy 50 feet in the air, landing on a dump of laurel bushes, and escaping with slight injuries. The truck was completely wrecked and the meat scattered in all directions.

Reading.—When Manoah Schlichter, 65 years of age, of Hereford, 26 miles from this city, came to the Berks court house, to sign a release for \$150 property damages by reason of state highway improvement, he informed the officials it was his first visit to Reading.

Sunbury.—While swimming at Narrowsburg, N. Y., Lester Freedman, 22, a State College student, suffered an attack of heart failure and died. His body was recovered by his brother.

Shenandoah.—Struck by a train the body of Joseph Zubinski, 40 years old, was found on the Lehigh Valley tracks.

Shenandoah.—While chopping wood at his home, Thomas Williams, one of the best known mining engineers in the region, dropped dead.

Williamsport.—Bitten by a patient he was attending in the Williamsport Hospital, Dr. Graham Bruce, an interne, is in a critical condition from blood poisoning. To prevent the patient from choking to death in a coughing spell the doctor had inserted a tube in his mouth to permit breathing. The tube slipped, and in his haste to reinsert it his index finger caught between the patient's teeth. Infection developed and blood poisoning followed.

Lewistown.—Miffin county was enriched \$1000 when John H. Cotner's cash ball in the hands of Prothonotary Peters was forfeited because Cotner failed to appear for trial on a charge of transporting a truck load of beer from Sunbury to Lewistown.

York.—Mrs. Katherine N. Witt, 84, died from injuries sustained when she was struck and run over by a trolley car. With a sister she was returning home from church when she stepped in front of the car. The motorman, James W. Thompson, collapsed and is confined to his bed from nervousness.

Opportunity.—Co-operative effort to harvest crops in the valleys around here is a feature of farm work, due to scarcity of labor. The farmers take turns at helping one another.

Freemansburg.—Miss Mildred Baim was appointed postmaster here.

Womelsdorf.—The sixty-first anniversary celebration of Bethany Orphan's Home, Reformed Church, was attended by 15,000 persons.

Harrisburg.—Appointment of John G. Jenkins, Wellston, as sheriff of Tioga county, succeeding Edwin G. Katta, deceased, was announced at the governor's office.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School 'Lesson'

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for September 14

JESUS DRIVEN FROM NAZARETH

LESSON TEXT.—Luke 4:16-30.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"He hath anointed me to preach the gospel."—Luke 4:18.
PRIMARY TOPIC.—Jesus Visits His Home Town.
JUNIOR TOPIC.—Jesus Faces a Mob.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC.—Jesus Explains His Message.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC.—The Mission of Christianity.

1. Jesus in the Synagogue (v. 16). On the Sabbath day He went into the synagogue according to His custom. He no doubt went that day with a new and definite purpose, but it is refreshing to know that it was according to His habit.

II. Jesus Reading the Scriptures (vv. 17-19).

1. The Book Handed to Him (v. 17). It was not only His custom to attend the place of worship but to take a part in it. This privilege was not confined to the rabbis (Acts 13:15).

2. The Passage Read (Isaiah 61:1). Most likely this passage was chosen by Him with a specific purpose.

3. The Content of the Passage (vv. 18, 19).

(1) The mission of the Messiah (v. 18). It was:

(a) To preach the gospel to the poor. The good tidings which Jesus proclaimed are peculiarly welcome to the common people.

(b) To heal the broken-hearted. The gospel of Christ peculiarly meets the needs of those whose hearts are crushed by the weight of their own sins or by the burden of sorrow and disappointment.

(c) To preach deliverance to the captives. The gospel of Christ does actually set man free from the slavery of sin (John 8:36).

(d) Recovering of sight to the blind. Christ did actually make those who were physically blind to see (John 9:6, 7) and also opened the eyes of those who were spiritually blind (1 John 5:20).

(e) To set at liberty them that are bruised. The power of Christ can free the most utterly hopeless ones.

(f) To preach the acceptable year of the Lord. The primary allusion is the year of Jubilee (Lev. 25:8-10) in which all those in bondage were released.

(2) The special endowment of the Messiah (v. 18). The reason why the Spirit was upon Him was that He might fulfill specifically His Messianic work. It was not for the display of power. The endowment of the Holy Spirit is not for mere power's sake.

III. Jesus Expounding the Scriptures (vv. 20, 21).

1. He Closed the Book and Sat Down. It seems to have been the custom of the Jewish teachers to sit while teaching.

2. "This Day Is This Scripture Fulfilled." This statement is no doubt but a gist of what He said.

IV. Jesus' Reception by the People (vv. 22-30).

Their reception was characterized by—

1. Ignorant Prejudice (v. 22). "Is not this Joseph's son?" As if to say, "This is our fellow townsman with whom we have been acquainted for years. Surely, therefore, He cannot be the Messiah."

2. Unbelief as to His Supernatural Character (v. 23). They challenged Him to exhibit examples of divine power as He had done in other places.

3. Personal Jealousy (v. 24). Jealousy prevents us from seeing the essential worth of the men in our midst. Foreigners are more appreciative. A prophet is not accepted at home, primarily because he is a prophet. Prophets were sent in times of moral and spiritual declension and their messages were stern rebukes of sin. He adduces two outstanding examples of the willingness of foreigners to believe God.

(1) Elijah was sent to a widow at Sarepta (vv. 25, 26). Many widows of Israel were passed by due, doubtless, to the fact that they would not have received the prophet.

(2) Naaman, the foreigner, of many lepers was the only one cleansed.

4. Violent Hatred (vv. 28-30). This comparison of the Jews to foreigners so stung their pride that they madly drove Him out of their city, even tried to kill Him. He showed them that just as Elijah had brought blessing to one who lived in Siden and Elisha to one in Syria, while the people of Israel went on suffering, even so the Gentiles would receive the blessings of His saving power while they, the chosen nation, would suffer in unbelief.

Religion

Religion, in one sense, is a life of self-denial; but self-denial does not belong to religion as characteristic of it; it belongs to human life. The lower nature must always be denied when we are trying to rise to a higher sphere.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Truths

Truths once discovered shine by their own light and give real knowledge about a real world.—W. J. Moulton, D.D.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)
"In these days of indigestion it is oftentimes a question as to what to eat and what to let alone;
For each microbe and bacillus has a different way to kill us. And in time they always claim us for their own."

WAYS WITH LEFTOVERS

A nice dish and one which will not have any reference to food previously served is:

Stuffed Peppers.—Cut off the tops and remove the white membrane and seeds from as many peppers as there are people to serve. Parboil them until soft in boiling water to cover, then fill with the following: Drop a half-teaspoonful of beef extract into each pepper.

mixed with buttered crumbs, chopped meat of any kind seasoned with onion, pepper and salt. Put to bake in shape so they will keep their shape. Bake until well-heated through and serve hot.

Meat and Potato Pie.—Moisten two cupfuls of cold minced mutton or beef with canned soup, and season well before putting into a greased baking dish. Have ready a large cupful of mashed potato, seasoned with melted butter and warm milk. Cover the meat with this seasoned potato; smooth the surface and bake until it is well-heated through, then brush with the beaten white of an egg and return to the oven to brown.

Molded Rice.—When putting away the leftover rice of today, press it while warm into a buttered mold. When ready to prepare the meal, turn it out carefully on a pie plate and set into the oven. When it is heated through, butter well and return to the oven to brown; butter again and sprinkle with grated cheese and return to the oven until the cheese begins to melt. Serve hot.

Cheese Custard.—Place slices of buttered bread in a baking dish in layers, using enough bread to supply the family, sprinkling each buttered slice generously with finely-minced or grated cheese—the rich kind, which will not become stringy when heated. Pour over a pint of milk to which two beaten eggs have been added, salt and cayenne to taste for seasoning. Bake in a moderate oven until the custard is set. Serve hot from the dish in which it was baked. This is a good way to use leftover slices of bread.

Nellie Maxwell

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Standardized Layettes Assure
Modern Baby Correct Wardrobe;
Health Agency Gives Patterns



STANDARDIZED layettes assure the baby of 1924 that he will be as well, and as comfortably dressed on the day he makes his advent into the world, as he will at 21, when tailors and haberdashers cater to his sartorial needs. Health authorities agree that the modern infant's wardrobe is an important feature of the plans made for his arrival. Consequently, it is no surprise to learn that many visiting nurses include a full course of sewing instructions in their program of prenatal service.

Among other health agencies, the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company is carrying on an intensive campaign of education for the expectant mother. Visiting nurses in 4,038 cities and towns in this country and Canada are giving prenatal and post-natal care. The company's nursing service handled over 100,000 maternity cases last year.

French Canada was foremost among the territories having a large percentage of maternal cases last year, 60 per cent. of the nursing visits being of that kind. Nurses, working directly for the company, or under arrangements with local nursing associations, expect to develop the prenatal work on even broader lines during the coming year than has been possible in the past.

One of the objects of this work is to assist mothers during the trying prenatal period, not only by looking after their physical needs, but by advice and encouragement regarding preparations for the new baby. The making of layettes is an example of this feature of the service. Patterns for baby clothes may be had on request.

This help is especially appreciated by foreign-born mothers in crowded industrial centers. Modern welfare programs carried out by public health nurses, are gradually eliminating the dread with which mothers formerly viewed the advent of a new baby. The Metropolitan nursing service was maintained during 1923 at a cost of \$1,789,151. The company has 1,403 nursing centers, 379 being in the New England States.

During the coming year, in co-operation with other health organizations, and with the full approval of the medical fraternity, the Metropolitan will increase its efforts to reduce the maternal death rate in this country. In the past the average has been 20,000 deaths a year. Visiting nurses will see the expectant mother once a month from the time a case is reported until confinement. Following the birth of a child, both mother and baby will be cared for daily for eight days. If complications develop, the nurse is privileged to extend the period.

Life as I See It.
They say men do not and cannot understand women. I see many women striving to make men of worthless material, and succeeding, too. There is in this something so near to the divine that I do not seek to understand it. I simply doff my hat in its presence as I would in a temple.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Placing the Responsibility.
"What have you learned at school?" was the time-honored question a young woman asked her niece yesterday. "Oh, nothing at all," responded the little first grader; "I don't know what in the world is the matter with my teacher!"—Buffalo Courier.

Soap Making.
The art of soap making is new. Pliny refers in his writings to hard and soft soap. Remains of soap maker's shop were discovered at the ruins of Pompeii. Before the invention of soap making the purest certain plants were used as cleansers. Fuller's earth was also the method being to spread it on garments to be cleaned and then stamp it in with the feet.

An Odd Superstition.
To break a looking glass is regarded by the superstitious as forecasting seven years of bad luck. Peacock feathers were once considered as bearers of bad luck, but now they are favorites with decorators.

WHY

U. S. Aviators Are Tested Before Flying

In a huge steel cylinder in the building which houses the United States air service Uncle Sam's prospective aviators are put through as grueling a test as any human beings ever had to endure. The pilots enter the tank and the heavy door clangs behind them; then, by means of vacuum pumps and other apparatus, the conditions which they will have to encounter at 25,000 feet are reproduced within the tank.

Each candidate is provided with a tank of oxygen and a mask with which to breathe it; they are dressed exactly as they would be to fly to such a terrific height; and, as an afterthought, telephones are installed so that should the test become more than a man can stand he can ask to be released.

A window is placed in the side of the tank through which an observer watches the imprisoned candidates and notes their response to the stringent conditions.

Hard as the test is, it can easily save a life, as by the use of the tank men who are unfit will be prevented from taking trial flights to high altitudes, where they might easily lose control of the planes and plunge to death.

Similar tanks are installed at Mitchell field, on Long Island, and at other flying centers throughout the country.

TO MEASURE MOLTEN IRON

Radiation Pyrometer Is Used on Outside of Furnace to Get Exact Temperature.

In the manufacture of iron and steel as well as in the chemical processes requiring great heat, it is often necessary to ascertain the exact temperature of the product within the furnace. No ordinary instrument can be used for this purpose. Other devices have also been used, but with only fairly accurate results, until the invention of what is called the radiation pyrometer, an instrument that measures with the greatest accuracy possible the temperature of the interior of a furnace, although located on the outside and at a distance of several feet from the source of the heat.

If two different metals are joined together and their junction heated, there will be an electric current developed which will flow in a circuit, if one is provided. The more the point of junction is heated the greater the current produced. When we introduce into this circuit an instrument for measuring the amount of electricity generated, and instead of marking the scale to read in volts or amperes we arrange it to indicate degrees of heat, then we have a heat-measuring instrument that may be near or far from the heat source and yet secure the same accurate result. With the instrument above mentioned the temperature of a stream of molten iron may be taken, although the device is some distance from the furnace. In like manner the temperature of a steel billet may be taken as it passes between the rolls which form it into a rail.

Why They Call It Skagway.

How Skagway, Alaska, received its name has been explained in several different ways by quaint Indian legends. Skagway is located at the foot of a mountain and is subjected at times to terrific north winds. An Indian story tells of a beautiful Indian maiden who appeared at this point, and who was adopted by the tribe and given the name of Skugua. A brave Indian youth fell in love with her. The two quarreled, and Skugua fled up the mountain, pursued by her lover, and eventually the whole village. But she outdistanced her pursuers, and at the summit disappeared in the mountains and was never seen in the flesh again. Later she appeared to her lover in a dream, and told him if he would honor her memory, and if the Indians would let no stranger come, she would watch over him and them. They guarded the secret of the Pass for many years; and when the bitter north wind swept down through it they would exclaim: "Oh, Skugua, have mercy upon us!" When the avalanche took place on the Chilkoot trail, that buried many, they said: "Skugua is enraged!"

Why Coins Wear Down.

There is a great deal of loss from wear in the silver coins in circulation. Half crowns, florins, shillings and sixpences decrease in value annually by at least £11,000.

A wonderful electrical instrument, known as the induction balance, shows that a coin actually loses a fraction of weight when a finger is passed over it. But it is when coins rub against each other in people's pockets and purses, drop on a counter or on the ground, and so on, that they really wear. If you "ring" a coin to test its genuineness, you remove some of the metal of which it is composed.

The smaller the value of the coin the greater the wear, as it is in use more constantly.

Experiments shows that in 100 years £100 worth of half-crowns would lose £13 11s. 8d. of their value. The same sum in shillings would decrease in value by £36 14s. 6d.; whereas sixpences to the value of £100 would be worth less than half what they were originally, losing metal to the value of £5 13s. 8d.

Nowadays, when coins become very much worn, they are withdrawn from circulation.—London Tit-Bits.



PIGS' THOUGHTS

"Ah, yes," said Porky Pig, "the beautiful springtime will be along before anyone knows it, grunt, grunt."

"Squeal, squeal," said Miss Ham, "you speak as though it were going to come a-walking on two legs or four."

"Grunt, grunt," said Porky Pig, "that is because you don't understand me as you should."

"Perhaps not as you'd like me to understand you," said Miss Ham.

"Well, the fact remains, say what you will, that the beautiful springtime will be along before anyone knows it, grunt, grunt."

"You said all that before," said Miss Ham.

"Things can be said more than once," said Porky Pig, "and no harm is done to anyone."

"It is not doing anyone the slightest harm because I said that the beautiful springtime would be along before anyone knew it, grunt, grunt, more than once."

"Yes, and now you're saying it again," said Miss Ham.

"But," she continued after a moment, "why are you so interested? Are you growing sentimental because it is springtime? Do you feel as though you were going to carry pigweed to some charming young Miss Pig and say to her:

"Dear Miss Pig, let me provide for you forever. Nothing would give me greater joy."

"Oh, no, no, no," grunted Porky Pig. "I'd never say anything like that. I'm an old pig, set in my ways, and I'm not going to change."

"What is more, I could never say to any pig, young and beautiful though she might be, that nothing would give me greater joy than to provide for her forever."

"I couldn't say that for it wouldn't be the truth, and I do want to tell the truth."

"I'm a truthful pig, I am, grunt, grunt."

"Then why are you so interested in the fact that before long the spring will be here?" asked Miss Ham.

"Are you looking forward to seeing the buds burst into bloom, as they talk about?"

"Who talks about them bursting into bloom?" asked Porky. "The buds themselves don't do they?"

"No, people," said Miss Ham. "People talk that way. I've heard them when the pen has been without food and there has been nothing else to do."

"And they've talked of the lovely springtime and of its beauty and of the flowers appearing and the blossoms and the green grass and all such things."

"They have seemed quite happy about it."

"I wasn't thinking of any of those things, grunt, grunt," said Porky Pig. "I was thinking of other things. My thoughts were of mud, of beautiful,



Porky Pig Commenced.

beautiful mud. Even though a pig is not by nature poetical I cannot help reciting my poem about it.

"Of course I wouldn't have composed it had it not been that the winter shed gets tiresome around this time and there wasn't much to do or to eat and I thought of happy times ahead."

"I suppose I cannot help but listen," Miss Ham said to herself, "unless I should be out-and-out rude and go off, and there isn't anywhere much to go in the winter shed. That's the way with poets."

"They always have one at a disadvantage. They corner one and now I must hear the poem."

Porky Pig commenced:

In the spring, the spring,
I sing, yes, I sing,
O' rather I squeal
Of the joy that I feel,
For there's glorious mud,
Ah, glorious mud!
In which to dig,
To dance a jig,
At the thought of it;
The mud with me makes a great hit.

"I don't believe," said Miss Ham, "that it is very poetical to say 'makes a great hit,' but then of course I'm not up on the very latest kinds of poetry and there's no telling what poets may do—particularly pig poets!"

But Porky paid no attention. He was satisfied with his poem and satisfied that he had had someone to listen to it!

TONGUE TWISTERS

Sometimes Sara sews Sam's shirt.

Dolores Delighted Dolly Dingles.

Polly Pringers practices piano.

NEW BUENA VISTA

The Grange Order held their annual picnic near Buffalo Mills on Saturday, Sept. 6.

A number of local people were attending court at Bedford this week. Mr. S. C. Diehl was on the Grand Jury.

A festival will be held this coming Saturday night, Sept. 13, in Hillegass Grove two miles west of Buena Vista under the auspices of the Reformed church.

Mr. John Benning of Los Angeles, Cal. arrived home on Sunday to visit his parents Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Benning. Mr. Benning left New Baltimore in November 1899 and this is his first visit home in 24 years. He is now a prominent business man of that city being engaged in the Rubber and Building business.

A number of local people attended the Demonstration at Osterburg on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hillegass and family were at his farm over Labor Day.

A number of people from nearby territory attended the races at Altoona on Labor Day. They saw the wreck of Joe Bayers car which resulted in his death.

The local truck growers are marketing their produce in adjoining counties.

The schools of Juniata township opened on Labor Day for an eight months term. A large number of pupils are enrolled.

The colored people of Bedford held religious services in Hillegass Grove on Sunday, Aug. 31. The meeting was well attended.

The Concrete Highway from Bedford to Cessna is rapidly nearing completion.

Mr. Melvin Booser journeyed to Franklin County on last week for a load of peaches.

Mr. Elmer Myers of Myers Coal Service is going to West Virginia in a few days for a truck load of peaches.

Rev. Erb pastor of the United Brethren Charge of New Paris delivered his farewell sermon in Helixville on Sunday eve. This coming Sunday eve he will give his farewell sermon in New Paris before going to the annual Conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Turner, Mr. and Mrs. John Truseim and Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Holler and families motored to Johnstown on Sunday.

Diphtheria is again in our midst.

ROUND KNOB

Silas Thomas and wife visited the former's cousin William L. Thomas of Chestnut Hill, a suburb of Philadelphia, from Sunday until Monday.

They report the roads fine for autoing as a great part of them were macadamized. He left home on high gear and went clear through on high without changing once. Some puff for the Studebaker.

Sunday School at Round Knob was very largely attended on Sunday last. Quite an interest has been taken in the work the past week.

Miss Rosella Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas of Chester Hill and Mr. Wright M. Riley of Tyrone, were united in marriage Saturday eve, August 30th, at Trinity Episcopal church, Philadelphia. They will reside in Tyrone. The friends of the young people of this place wish them a long and prosperous wedded life.

Mrs. Andy Smith and two sons, visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. Frank Williams from Saturday until Sunday.

Andy Smith and David Figard visited at the home of John Greenswelts from Saturday until Sunday.

Raymond Figard, wife and family visited at the home of William Meck on Sunday last.

The schools opened on Monday. Lorraine Meck has been chosen for our teacher for this term.

John Smith was appointed Road Commissioner for Broad Top Township District No. 2, caused by the death of George W. Swartz. Mr. Smith is a good, able man and is well versed in road building. We all wish him success in the rest of the term.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Yount spent several days with their daughter Mrs. Percy Morse of McKeesport.

Messrs. Lloyd Kooztz and Eugene Cook and Misses Margaret Dibert and Mary Kooztz spent the week end in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Zitch of Harrisburg are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zitch.

Mrs. Mary Kooztz of Imbertown spent Tuesday at the home of Elmer Kooztz.

Man's Duty to His Fellows.

A man without visible means of support comes under suspicion nowadays more quickly than he formerly did. The reason is that men who do not contribute to production have no right to take from it.—Grit.

SIX MILE RUN

Lots of rain these days, but no work.

Mr. Milton Stinson, wife and daughter Irene, of Saxton, visited at the home of John Smith last Sunday. Mrs. Samuel Salkfield, who has been on the sick list, is some better at this writing.

The schools all opened last Monday for a nine months term. We wish the teachers and pupils success.

Miss Hazel Satterfield has gone to Breezewood, where she has accepted a school for the coming term. We wish her success.

Wm. Hetrick has been working on his road, which makes a great improvement.

Mrs. J. C. Foster and daughter Janet, Mrs. Wm. Hetrick and son, Lee, visited at New Grenada last Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Smith who has been visiting in Pittsburgh for the last week returned home.

Miss Margaret Hetrick of Coal mont, has entered the Freshman class of the Defiance High School for the coming term.

Paul Reese who has been a patient in the Altoona Hospital the past nine weeks, is much better and expects to come home the last of this week.

John Smith, sr. was appointed Supervisor for the next three years caused by the death of George Swartz.

Bobbie Rankin, of Defiance is reported sick with Scarlet Fever.

Mrs. Alex Solomon, of Defiance, is a patient in the Blair Memorial Hospital at Huntingdon, having been taken to that institution last Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Jenkins, who has been working at Lewistown, spent the last ten days with her mother.

Miss Naomi Mort is on the sick list. We hope for her speedy recovery. Mrs. Frank Cruthers of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Roddy Figard.

Mr. and Mrs. Roddy Figard entertained the Ladies' Aid on Thursday night, as well as a host of other friends. It being their 20th wedding anniversary. May they live to see many more. There were about sixty guests present.

Miss Vera Kline is visiting her grandmother this week. It has been four years since she was here.

PLEASANTVILLE

Mrs. Jacob Emrick has returned after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Chester Medley and family of Johnstown.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Clark and family, and Mrs. Harry Prosser and daughter Grace, spent Saturday at Lakemont.

Miss Elizabeth Emrick visited this week in Bedford with her sister, and Mrs. Marshall Karns of Bedford. The K. K. K. of this town all spent Saturday at the Osterburg picnic.

Mr. James Moore, of Juniata, Pa., spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Emrick. Also Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Karns of Bedford spent Sunday at the same home.

Mrs. Harold Bender spent several days at her home last week. Her son Regis who was so ill, is getting along nicely at this writing.

Mrs. Annie Nicodemus is visiting her sister Mrs. Cyrus Harbaugh, on her return from Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Hoover and three children of Getstown, spent a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Oldham.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Walker and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Walker, all of Johnstown, spent Saturday at the home of their sister, Mrs. Mary Hammer.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

THE FELLOW WHO KNOCKS HIS HOME TOWN IS AS BAD AS THE DOG BITING THE HAND THAT FEEDS IT. FOR THE BENEFIT OF THOSE WHO DON'T LIKE IT HERE, PERMIT ME TO CALL ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT TRAINS LEAVE DAILY!



One of the Stones of Stenness.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Shetland ponies are sure to be thought by most persons the principal product of the Shetland islands, such is the power of a name. As a matter of fact the Shetlands and their sister isles, the Orkneys, just to the south, are the seats of a great fishing industry; and ponies and cattle are merely raised as a side issue, just as shawls and stockings are knitted.

There is much of mystery about these northern outposts of Great Britain. Remics of an ancient race—presumably Picts—that inhabited the islands are numerous, but practically nothing is known of that race. The Romans called the Shetlands "Ultima Thule," roughly "the end of the earth," but recorded nothing worth while about the people of this ultimate spot. Briton and Scot seem to have been equally in ignorance of their near neighbors to the north during the early centuries.

What became of these supposedly Pictish inhabitants is a mystery, for when the Vikings swarmed down to the islands before the Tenth century they found no one to challenge them. So they took possession and set up an independent regime under Scandinavian earls. In 1098 these rulers became subject to the king of Norway, and the islands therefore became Norwegian possessions. Not until 1468 did the isles pass to the Scottish crown.

Kirkwall, the largest town of the Orkneys, the base of the American navy's mine-sweeping squadron which operated in the North sea in 1919, is a quaint place, and in ordinary times is quiet enough. A very narrow lane, called Bridge street, leads back from the steamship landing. It is paved with flagstones, and when a team passes the pedestrians have to stand close to the walls or enter the doorways.

Facing a broad plaza stands the Cathedral of St. Magnus, distinctly the "show-place" of the Orkneys. It is not remarkable so much for its length and breadth and height as for its fine state of preservation, despite its age. It was founded in 1138.

Where Hakon Died.

Across the street from the cathedral are the remains of the bishop's palace, a building with a large hall and a great round tower. The latter was built in 1540, but the hall is much older, for here Hakon, the last of the great sea-kings of Norway, died in 1263. This event occurred just after the battle of Largs, on the coast of Scotland, which, though a mere skirmish, was fateful because it gave to Scotland her first claim to the islands, resulting two centuries later in their annexation. Hakon, sick and weary, came to Kirkwall hoping to be restored to health by St. Magnus; but the saint did not intervene and Hakon's body was temporarily interred in the choir of the cathedral.

Stromness, the second town in importance, lies on the opposite side of the island from Kirkwall and is distinctly more picturesque. It stands on the slope of a hill, overlooking a beautiful harbor, and its single street twists and turns through it for about a mile.

Stromness was the home of John Gow, the famous pirate, whose career suggested to Sir Walter Scott the character of Cleveland in "The Pirate." Here also lived Bessie Millie, an old hag who sold "favoring winds" to the mariners and from whom Scott developed the idea of Norma of the Fitful Head. From the hill back of Stromness one may have a fine view of the island of Hoy, the highest land in the Orkneys.

Ring of Stenness.

A most interesting feature of the islands is their huge stones apparently used in religious services like those found in Britain at Stonehenge. Separating the Locks of Stenness and Harray is a narrow neck of land, known as the Bridge of Brogar, at the southern entrance to which is a huge stone, 18 feet high popularly designated as the "Watch Stone," or "Sentinel." In a field at the right are the

remains of a circle of similar stones, not quite so large as the Watch Stone, in the midst of which is a rude table, or altar, made of three short stones standing on end, and surmounted by a large flat stone or slab. This is the Ring of Stenness, or the Circle of the Moon.

Across the bridge, a quarter of a mile away, is a larger group, properly designated as the Ring of Brogar, but commonly known as the Circle of the Sun. It is about 120 yards in diameter and was surrounded by a fosse or trench at least six feet deep, the outlines of which are distinctly traceable. The stones of this large circle are from 8 to 16 feet high; one is from 5 to 6 feet wide, and all are crude and irregular in shape.

Fifteen remain standing, although the group originally contained 30 or 40. They have a strange, shaggy covering of unusually long lichens, like an ancient sheep whose coat has become scraggly with age and exposure to the weather.

North of the Ring of Stenness was the famous Stone of Odin, which differed from the others chiefly in having a hole through it. The Stone of Odin was visited by Sir Walter Scott in 1814, and he made a romantic use of it in "The Pirate." In the same year a neighboring farmer broke it up, with several other stones from the Ring of Stenness, to build a foundation for his cow-house for which act of vandalism he was boycotted and driven out of the country.

There is nothing about the stones themselves that is wonderful. Anybody could erect similar circles with modern appliances. But these monuments were here when the Norsemen landed and were probably at least three centuries old even then. They have stood for 1,400 years. They were doubtless quarried with stone implements and set in place by the exertion of sheer brute force. Their history is shrouded in obscurity, their very purpose a mere conjecture. They are a part of the mystery of the islands.

Lerwick, Shetland's Capital.

No mention has been made so far of the largest and most commercial city of the archipelago, because its importance is entirely modern and its place in history small. This is Lerwick, the capital of Shetland. It is far more picturesque, as well as more imposing, than its southern rival, Kirkwall. It is the center of a vast fishing industry, and from Saturday to Monday, in the season, its harbor is crowded with "steam-drifters" the modern style of fishing-boats which now control the herring industry.

Lerwick is on high ground, with a road running along the shore, as at Stromness. It is a narrow street, though wide enough for vehicles to pass, and much busier than the streets of Kirkwall. Narrow lanes, for pedestrians only, lead off the main thoroughfare up the slope of the hill, and these are curiously provided with ropes along the buildings to prevent slipping in icy weather.

The city has a large fish market, where the boats dispose of their catch by auction, a handsome town hall, and many substantially built churches and dwellings.

Shetland it must be remembered, lies north of the 60th parallel. Trace the line around the globe and it will be seen that it touches Greenland, passes above the northernmost extremity of Labrador, goes through the upper half of Hudson bay, skirts the shore of Alaska, and traverses the dreary wastes of Siberia.

But the climate of the islands is so modified by the sea that they are neither excessively cold in winter nor warm in summer. A strong wind blows across them most of the time, and this has interfered with vegetation to such an extent that few trees are to be found. The inland scenery is, therefore, not attractive, but the rugged outlines of the coast, cut up by the action of the sea into numerous inlets or voes, and carved into fantastic "stacks" and "castles," like the Old Man of Hoy, have a wild beauty of their own.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00 payable in advance. All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks 50c, Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00, Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, September 12, 1924

FOUR YEAR WORK

Good can be said of President Coolidge. Good can be said of the great Republican party if consideration of certain of its recent leaders and certain of its present leaders be refrained from. But the President and his party in Congress cannot work together. No matter how good he is and how good the rank and file of the party is, no matter how honest he and the rank and file of the party are, Coolidge cannot lead it along the paths of good government or indifferent government because he cannot lead it at all. He is a failure as a leader.

Coolidge advises adherence to the World Court; the Republican Senate rejects it and brings forth an entirely different scheme. He demands the Mellon bill and the Republicans of the House and Senate reject it.

The Republican Congress passes a bill granting a small increase in pay to postal employees, Coolidge vetoes it. He protests against the restriction on Japanese immigration; the Republican Congress adopts the restriction.

Coolidge vetoes the Bonus bill; the Republican Congress passes it over his veto. And still other instances of his absolute failure as a leader can be cited.

Even in the selection of his running mate Coolidge did not have his way. After three refusals of Borah and Lowden he asked for Hoover; they gave him Dawes—the international banker, the labor baiter, the choice of the Old Guard.

The good Republican who wants honesty in government and common sense in successful operation must turn to Davis, Coolidge is hamstrung by his party associates. Thwarted, blocked, reversed and over-ruled by a set of subordinates to whom common sense when combined with honesty in government does not appeal, his personal merits, whatever they may be, are of no value.

The country needs a leader, a real leader, and John W. Davis is the man.

THE FITNESS OF DAVIS

The eminent fitness of John W. Davis for the presidency becomes every day more apparent, is every day being recognized by the people of the country.

Though nominated less than two months ago he is already a great vital, mental and moral force in this country. Already he is the real leader of a great party, not merely the titular and technical leader, but one whose counsels millions hear and follow. He has already attached to himself and his cause the loyalty of his party. He has won from the intelligence of the country at large respect and confidence for strength, wisdom and courage.

With millions of Americans these qualities weigh more than partisan considerations. Those who love their country better than their party, or any political organization, can look to Davis for inspiration and leadership.

His language is the language of a brave and honest man. He speaks the plain blunt truth with no equivocation in all his eloquence and rhetoric. His grace of diction conceals no weakness, covers no fault, glosses over no wrong doing. He dares with no faint praises, nor takes refuge in commonplace phrases which may mean one thing or may mean another.

MEMORANDUM FROM OFFICE OF REGISTER AND RECORDER

Memorandum from the office of Ella M. Stewart, Register of Wills and Recorder of Deeds for Bedford County.

Sept. 12, 1924. All deeds and mortgages, releases, bills of sale, agreements and other papers left for record up to and including Sept. 4, 1924 are recorded, compared and ready for delivery. All wills fully probated up to and including Sept. 4, 1924, are recorded.

Ella M. Stewart,
Register and Recorder

DAVIS AND THE FARMER

If one wants common sense and common honesty in politics read that portion of John W. Davis' speech of acceptance dealing with the farmers of the country.

"To the farmers of the United States we promise not patronage but such laws and such administration of laws will enable the mto prosper in their own right * * * They see today more severely, perhaps, than any others the depressing effects of discriminatory taxation. Buying in a protected market and selling in a market open to the world they have been forced to contribute to the profits of those in other industries with no compensating benefit to themselves.

Recent experience has proved, if proof were needed, that an effort to help the farmer by a tariff on his products is the baldest political false pretence. He knows as well as any economist can tell him that the price he gets for his surplus crop depends on conditions at the place of sale; and he realizes that his permanent prosperity depends not upon the decrease through crop shortage of the quantity he has to sell, but upon the restoration and expansion of the markets to which his goods must go * * * We propose to see to it that the discrimination which the tariff makes against him shall be removed; that his government by doing its share toward a European settlement shall help to enlarge and revive his foreign markets; that instead of lip service to the principles of co-operative marketing the forces of the government shall be put actively at work to lead assistance to these endeavors; that the farmer shall be supplied not only with information on problems of production but with information such as the dealer now receives concerning the probable use and demand for his product, so that he may be enabled to think as intelligently as the dealer in terms of consumption and demand."

LINCOLN ON LABOR

"Labor is prior to, and independent of, capital. Capital is only the fruit of labor, and could never have existed if labor had not first existed. Labor is the superior of capital, and deserves much the higher consideration."

So wrote Abraham Lincoln in his message to Congress, December 3rd, 1861.

How does the policy and conduct of the present leaders of the Republican party in Congress of the nominees of the party particularly the vice-presidential candidate, square with the above?

Compare John W. Davis' definition of a true Progressive—one "who feels a deep concern for the economic welfare of the United States, but realizes that the making of better men and women is a greater matter still: who thinks of every governmental policy first of all in its bearings on human rights rather than upon material things" And then his final phrase, "The civic unit of America is not the dollar but the individual man."

FARMING DE LUXE

Hardly in the most lavishly staged motion picture was there ever elaborated such an affecting agricultural scene as that recently portrayed of our president forking hay on a Vermont farm.

The farmer rode to the hay field in a high priced car. He was attended by his Secretary, C. Bascom Slomp, a great harvester himself, not of hay, but of southern Republican delegates, and also of campaign funds on the "Meadows of Dan." Added to the scene were ten secret service men, three moving picture men, ten photographers and a great retinue of newspaper men.

Cincinnatus leaving his plow in the furrow, Putman losing his steed from his plow and riding to Lexington after hearing "the shot heard round the world," were agricultural scenes of like interest and value. But they were simple and unwitnessed acts.

Not so with President Coolidge, pitching hay for the sake of his neighbor, the benefit of the moving picture industry, the good of the Republican party, and the votes of the farmers of America.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE

REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. John A. Berger, pastor Trinity, Osterburg: S. S. Sunday at 9:15 A. M. Harvest Home Service at 10:15 A. M. Members are asked to bring canned fruit or vegetables to use for decoration and later shipped as a donation for the Orphan's Home.

St. Mark's, King: S. S. Sunday 1 P. M. Church Service at 2 P. M. Missionary Society at 7:30 P. M.

William R. Slick

One of Bedford county's foremost citizens, died at his home at Osterburg last Friday evening at 9 o'clock, death following an illness which extended over a period of the past eight years, although death resulted from paralysis, with which he was stricken shortly before his death. Mr. Slick was born in East St. Clair township, the son of John and Mrs. Rose A. Slick, both deceased, and was aged 68 years. He was united in marriage in 1884 with Miss Ella Beigle, who died a number of years ago. He is survived by one son, Charles R. Slick, and four grandchildren and one sister, Mrs. C. W. Sention, of East Freedom. Mr. Slick was a devout Christian, a member of the Osterburg Lutheran church since early in life, and for many years was a member of the church council. He was a member of the East Freedom lodge of Odd Fellows, the Moose in Bedford, and the Knights of the Golden Eagle of Osterburg. Funeral services were conducted in the Osterburg Lutheran church on Monday morning at 10 o'clock by Rev. A. C. Curran. Interment was made in the church cemetery.

Visit

Maurice's Fall Opening

To-day & Tomorrow

Store Open Evenings
During Opening

SURPRISE PARTY

A pleasant surprise was tendered Miss Lillian Amick of the Willows last Tuesday evening when, returning from Bedford she entered the room to make a light and was greeted by some friends singing, Hail! Hail! The Gangs All Here.

The evening was spent in music and playing games. Ice cream and cake were served and at a late hour all returned home reporting a nice time. The following persons were present: Mrs. Mary J. Amick, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Wolfe, Amick and Mrs. W. A. Winecoff, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Amick, Mrs. Edgar Foreman, Mrs. Carrie Sadler, Misses Belva Clingerinan, Adella Kissel, Roxie and Mary Crooks, L. Marie and Marguerite Poor, Edna Rice, Juno Shearer, Helen Hoover, Dorothy Fickes, Seleene Foreman, Nora Ritchey, Mabel Ferguson, Lillian and Grace Amick, Messrs. Walter, Wigfield, Bud Showalter, Dewey Garlick, Joe Poor, Burdette Wolfe, Burton Leader, Edward Fickes, George and Carl Bollman, Ray Shaffer, Harold Hoover, Alexander Hartley, William Wolfe, Joe Foreman and Rush Amick.

DEEDS RECORDED

Wm. J. Van Horn to Abraham U. Sparks, West Providence Twp., 2 lots \$1000.

Cleveland S. Oster to Walter E. Miller, Cumberland Valley Twp., lot \$400.

Chas. I. Logsdon by Admx. to Anna Brotmarkle, Londonderry Twp., tract \$600

Anna Brotmarkle to Gust Wolda, Londonderry Twp., tract \$850.

Emanuel Clapper to Harry Ritchey, Hopewell Twp., tract \$30.

Harry Watson Cooper to Albert V. Klahre, Monroe Twp., tract \$1200.

Jacob Sone to William Henry Mowry, Bedford Boro., tract \$3000.

William H. Mowry to Jacob Sone, East St. Clair Twp., 2 tracts \$2000.

David M. Stoler, by Exor., to Warren G. Weaver, Saxton Boro., int. in 6 lots, \$250.

Samuel B. Stoler to Warren G. Weaver, Saxton Boro., int. in 6 lots, \$250.

J. Sherman Hoover to Harry L. Bentz, Napier Twp., tract \$600.

L. S. Furry to Elizabeth Miller, Napier Twp., tract \$10,000.

GOITRE REMOVED

Titusville Minster's Wife Saved An Operation, Wants Others to Know

Mrs. F. N. Baker, 117 North Martin St., Titusville, Pa., says "Feel I am doing real missionary work when I tell how my goitre was removed with Sorbol-Quadruplet, a stainless liniment. My eyes, heart and nerves were in a bad condition. Felt no ill effects from the treatment. Glad to tell or write my experience."

Sold by leading druggists or write Sorbol Company, Mechanicsburg, Ohio. Locally at John R. Dull's.

THE DIFFERENCE

The Democrats want their party's record remembered; the Republicans want their party's record forgotten —Davis.

BARGAINS

In Used Cars

One Buick--K-7-45. Newly painted, like new mechanically.

One Durant---On original tires- Used very little.

One Ford Coupe in excellent shape.

One Ford Roadster---Sale price \$65.00

Several Ford Tourings at right price.

One Reo Speed Wagon, 1 1-4 ton size at a bargain.

One Nash 2 ton truck at half its worth.

Act at once if you are interested in any of the above as they will not last long.

SEE

BEDFORD GARAGE

Bedford, Pa.

Day In--Day Out



"Ah! Woe is me," the Merchant cried
"When will the people learn
That I have soap and gingham 'pied,
And cordwood that will burn

Let not this be your tale of woe
If you have goods to vend;
Instead let thrifty shoppers know
Which way their tracks should wend.

"Day in, day out, I wait for trade,
But [folks] just pass [me] by
And leave my [bargains] in the shade:
They're 'out' as well as I."

With constant Ads their habits mold,
And help your store succeed.
In space like this your story's told
And prudent buyers heed.

The Bedford Gazette

Christ A. Long

Died at his home at Waterside, Bedford county on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. He was the son of David L. and Mary A. Long and was born near Baker's Summit Jan. 29, 1854. In 1881 he was united in marriage with Ida Belle Bayer, who preceded him to the grave several months ago. Surviving are one son, Ira D. Long, of Pittsburgh and one granddaughter Catherine E. Long of Bedford, and a nephew, John B. Keagy, who has made his home with him since a child. Funeral services were held at the residence Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, pastor
Sunday School 10 A. M. Divine Worship 11 A. M. Subject "Whose Fault Is It?" Subject at 7.30 P. M. "A Poor Rich Man."

GOVERNOR BRYAN

There is a vast deal of common acceptance in Governor Bryan's speech of acceptance. For instance, where can anyone find any sounder good sense than this paragraph?

"Municipal and State Governments should not, in my opinion, engage in competition with legitimate private business, but when private monopoly defies the legally constituted authorities, or when Government officials become corrupt and the Federal Government fails to function for the protection of the masses, it becomes necessary for the State and Municipal Government to use all the means at their command to prevent impositions on the public, or the result in the community and State will be I, W. W.'s, Bolsheviki, and anarchy."

Best Work-Lowest Prices

Special bargains in monuments in our stock of finished monuments. Get our prices from our agents. Call at our yards or write.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.

Marble and Granite Dealers
for 47 Years
145 N. Centre St. Cumberland, Md.
60 E. Union St. Frostburg, Md.
Edward Harden,
Representative, Hyrdman, Pa

COMMON SENSE

Was it common sense or common honesty in government that dictated the appointment of C. Bascom Slomp as Coolidge's secretary?

You Are Cordially Invited to Attend the Grand Fall Opening Friday & Saturday September 12th and 13th

Showing the very newest Fall and Winter
Creations in wearing apparel

The finest and most complete assortment of high
grade merchandise ever assembled in Bedford
County for your viewing and inspection.

This Store Welcomes and Invites Every Man,
Woman and Child to Attend This Great Event.

BEDFORD'S BEST STORE

"MAURICE'S"

LOWER PRICES

STORE HOURS
Friday, Sept. 12th.
8 a. m. - 10 p. m.

STORE HOURS
Saturday, Sept. 13th
8 a. m. - 11 p. m.

FOREST TREES

You often hear the expression, "that forest fires in forest lands cause no damage". A fire on forest or brush lands at any time does cause damages. On the floor of the forest is a humus made by the decaying leaves from the trees of the forest. This humus or decaying leaves acts as a sponge absorbing moisture and preventing the rapid run off of water, thus serving to keep a more even flow of water in our streams. This humus or decaying leaves is nature's fertilizer for the mineral earth that composes the land. Any agent that destroys this humus or leaf mold reduces the benefits that this humus has on the water retaining power of the soil and on the fertilizer ability of the humus.

Forest fires burn up this humus or leaf mold.

Go through a forest and you will find trees of various heights and sizes from the little one (1) year old seedling up to large trees. After the large trees are removed these smaller trees will compose a new forest, taking the place of the trees that have been removed.

If the sap in trees is heated to a certain degree, it will cause the death of the trees. The bark on the very young growth is very thin and it does not take much heat to raise the temperature of the sap in the small trees to the point where it will mean the death of the tree.

Forest fires, even a light fire, will in most cases cause the death of the smaller growth in the forest and without this small growth to replace the larger trees when they are cut, we cannot have a new forest. You can readily see that a forest fire will do damage to any forest in which it may occur.

To have our land that is not suitable for agriculture or grazing grow trees of sufficient size to be of commercial use, it is necessary that we prevent forest fires burning on that land.

The local forest fire Warden is trying to prevent forest fires, and you can be of great help by assisting him to prevent fires as well as assisting him to extinguish them.

Visit

Maurice's Fall Opening
To-day & Tomorrow
Store Open Evenings
During Opening

WEEKLY HEALTH TALK

The health talk of the Pennsylvania Department of Health is prepared this week by Dr. J. Moore Campbell, Director, Bureau of Communicable Diseases Dr. Campbell says:

"Every death from smallpox is a double calamity because it could have been made impossible. The opening of schools annually serves to focus parental attention on vaccination. Its necessity as a preliminary to school attendance too often awakens a feeling of dread, and kills the days with anxiety until the inoculation has safely run its course. Time was when these fears were justified, as when, in the days prior to Jenner's discovery in 1796, folks sought smallpox immunity by having themselves inoculated with the lymph from the eruption of a smallpox patient, or after Jenner, when the scab from the arm of a vaccinated person was the only source of the virus, and even later until the development of a process of securing a virus which could be supplied to physicians in a manner to maintain freedom from contamination.

These developments are too recent to have permitted some of the unfortunate results of vaccination after the older methods to sink into oblivion, and neighborhood stories of the horrible effects experienced by this or that one after even present day vaccination. Lavishly exaggerated as the tale makes its rounds, contributes mightily to prejudice against the procedure and to the parent's unwarranted alarm.

Every bad result from vaccination is due to somebody's carelessness, neglect or blunder. A properly performed vaccination operation and has much more after-care as the physician or his patient would give to an ordinary boil will be followed by a reaction that will run a course without complication or alarming or annoying feature.

Successful vaccination alone prevents smallpox—no "take"—no protection. Vaccination of children has transformed smallpox from a disease of childhood to that of the adult, in whom from infancy up, vaccination has been neglected."

Act According to Orders

By H. IRVING KING

(Copyright.)

"MY DAUGHTER Lucy has been well brought up," said Mrs. Dalton Mowbray. She always does as Dalton and I tell her to. I can't conceive how some parents let their children do what they please. In the matter of marriage, especially, girls nowadays hardly pay any attention at all to the wishes and commands of their father and mother. Lucy would no more think of marrying without the consent and approval of Dalton and myself than she would of flying."

It was a great pleasure and satisfaction to Mrs. Mowbray to discourse thus on the piazza of the summer hotel to the other matrons there assembled. Some of Mrs. Mowbray's auditors, it is true, smiled aside as they thought of the evident courtship which was going on under Mrs. Mowbray's eyes—the courtship of her daughter Lucy by James Bacon, probably the most ineligible young man from a financial standpoint, of all those stopping at the hotel.

They wondered if Mrs. Mowbray knew of it. As a matter of fact Mrs. Mowbray did know of it, and so did Mr. Mowbray. And they both had sternly and frequently told Lucy that she must have nothing whatever to do with James. Mrs. Mowbray issued orders, which were countersigned by Mr. Mowbray, that Lucy should marry Rex Charlton, who had family position, and was supposed to have a large fortune. Any protest which Lucy might make only resulted in new and more emphatic orders.

Lucy and James talked the matter over almost every day, trying to find a solution of the problem before them. For Lucy did not want to break the habit of a lifetime and disobey her parents unless it was absolutely necessary. It was beginning to look, however, as if it would be absolutely necessary. For Rex Charlton was pressing his suit more and more earnestly. When Lucy threw herself upon his generosity, and told him frankly that she loved another, Rex had only replied that she would, in time, learn to love him, for such fervent love as his was bound to meet with a return.

Lucy and James held a long conference. "There seems to be no way out of it," said James, "except for us to go off and get married, and then come back and beg for the parental forgiveness. I am not so very poor—I have some money and a good job. I guess we can get along all right. I would not suggest this eloping sort of marriage if I could think of anything else."

So it was arranged that Lucy and James should meet in town two days later, get a marriage license and be married. Lucy cried a good deal that night and James was rather nervous over the drastic step they were about to take.

To relieve his mind James went off fishing the next morning and was gone all day. Several telegrams of importance reached the hotel for him, but remained unopened in his letter-box until his return, late in the evening. When James had read these telegrams he sat down and thought for awhile, and then looked about to try and find Lucy. But Lucy was nowhere visible. She was at that moment in her mother's room, where her parents had bled her for the purpose of giving her new and fresh orders.

Mr. Mowbray, who went to the city every morning, had come home that night in a state of suppressed excitement, and at once had gone into executive session with Mrs. Mowbray. "Yes," said he, at the end of the session, "his entire fortune! And I looked up Charlton and found his property had been very much exaggerated."

Mrs. Mowbray touched the bell and a bellboy was sent to find Miss Mowbray and summon her at once to the august presence. Lucy came, pale and trembling. Had her plans to elope with James been discovered?

"Daughter," said Mrs. Mowbray, "you have always been a most dutiful and obedient child. Your father and I have never given a command which you have not obeyed. We ordered you to marry Rex Charlton; and no doubt you would have obeyed us. But we have changed our minds. We now order you to marry James Bacon." Lucy gave a little gasp. It was so sudden! But her parents were kind-hearted people, after all. "Very well, mother," said the little hypocrite, "since you and father order it."

And then she went off to find James—and found him on the piazza. "Oh, Jimmie," said she after she had told him of the new orders, "what do you suppose made them change their minds all of a sudden?"

"This," replied James—and showed her a telegram from a lawyer saying that an uncle in South America had died and left him something like a million dollars.

"Well, we must act according to orders, Jimmie," said Lucy.

The Three-Mile Limit

The three-mile limit is generally but not universally accepted among the various nations of the earth. Spain claims six miles, Norway four and Sweden four. Both Italy and France have insisted that their neutrality in case of war should be respected within six miles of the coast. The Institute of International Law has voted in favor of the six-mile limit.

Richelieu Theatre

Bedford, Pa.

Our Motto—"Clean Pictures"
Shows Start 7:15 and 9:00 P. M.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

MONDAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15—16

"THE ETERNAL CITY"—SIR HALL CAINE'S modern romantic drama set amid the marvels of Rome. There are 20,000 persons in this picture of spectacular splendor. The Coliseum—the Forum—the Roman Baths—MUSSOLINI, the Premier with the Fascisti is in it. The Italian Government co-operated in making this magnificent production amid the ancient ruins and modern splendors of Rome. LIONEL BARRYMORE, BARBARA LA MARR and BERT LYTELL are featured. News reel and Comedy.

WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17—18

"SINGLE SHOT PARKER"—TOM MIX presents some of the most daring stunts ever performed before a camera. A typical Western drama full of thrills and action. In the cast are GEORGE FAWCETT, FRANK CAMPEAU and BESSIE BYTON. CHARLES MURRAY in a real funny comedy "THE FIDDLIN' FOOL."

FRIDAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19—20

"UNSEEN EYES"—From the story by ARTHUR STRINGER. You will see the glittering carnival of Quebec's winter season—then the scene shifts to a lawless settlement buried in the snow lands of the Far North—breath taking airplane dash across the mountain—a terrifying blizzard-hand to hand battle with outlaws—a girl trapped by a band of halfbreeds and other big moments. With SEENA OWEN and LIONEL BARRYMORE. HAROLD LLOYD Comedy and News reel. Matinee on Saturday at 2:30 P. M.

IS YOUR WORK HARD?

Many Bedford Folks Have Found
How to Make Work Easier.

What is so hard as a day's work with an aching back?

Or sharp stabs of pain at every sudden twist or turn?

There is no peace from that dull ache.

No rest from the soreness, lameness and weakness.

Many folks have found relief through Doan's Pills. They are a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys.

Bedford people recommend Doan's J. C. Nave, Carpenter, 144 West Pitt Street, Bedford, says: "Heavy lifting brought on my kidney trouble. When I stooped, I was taken with a quick, sharp pain across my back. Mornings I felt stiff and lame. Kidney weakness had me up three or four times during the night to pass the secretions. I bought a box of Doan's Pills at Imbler's Drug Store and after using two boxes I was entirely cured."

Mr. Nave is only one of many Bedford people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Pills. If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for DOAN'S PILLS, the same that Mr. Nave had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 60 cents at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name."

STYLE SHOW NEXT WEEK

Altoona Merchants Making Great
Preparations for Season's
Opening

Members of the Altoona Booster Association are now engaged in making preparation for their annual Fall Style Show scheduled for next week starting Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock and continuing until Saturday.

The approaching Fall and Winter season will be marked by a number of radical changes in modes and styles and it will be the purpose of Booster merchants to display in their stores just what are the proper things to wear and to decorate the home.

Some of the merchants have arranged elaborate programs in connection with the big event and every woman and every man for that matter within Altoona's buying zone should make it a point to visit the stores during one of the Style Show days.

The windows, in all their competitive beauty will be unveiled Tuesday evening September 16th at 7:30 o'clock. All during the evening music will be furnished by the Altoona City Band and the business district in general will present a holiday appearance.

A cordial invitation is extended to you to be among the crowds.

RHEUMATISM

While in France with the American Army I obtained from a noted French physician a prescription for the treatment of Rheumatism and Neuritis. I have given this to thousands with wonderful results. The prescription cost me nothing. I ask nothing for it. I will mail it if you will send me your address. A postal will bring it. Write today. Paul Case, Dept. S-2, Brockton, Mass.

CHURCH NOTICE

M. E. Church of Wolfsburg, Pa. Rev. R. V. Jones, pastor, Services, Sunday, Sept. 14:

Mt. Smith 10:45 A. M.

Burning Bush 7:30 P. M.

Will start a series of revival meetings at Rainsburg at M. E. Church on Monday, September 22, 7:30 P. M. Will continue for two weeks.

Pastor will be assisted by his brother, Rev. M. C. Clemence.

FRIEND'S COVE

REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. R. R. Jones, pastor

Rainsburg: Sunday School at 9:30, Church Service at 10:30 A. M.

Trinity: Sunday School at 1:30, Church Service at 2:30 P. M.

The Cove: Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. Evangelistic Service (closing service) at 8 P. M.

Everybody welcome to all the services.

EXPURGATING DAWES

Vice-presidential candidate Dawes punctuates his informal remarks with many "Damns". But there is no hard and fast rule for punctuation, so the Republican papers omit the cuss words.

Pay Gravel

HUGH PENDEXTER



COPYRIGHT BY THE BOBBIS-MERRILL CO

It was taken to a lodge to display to the equally curious parents. Some one decided the grotesque outlines were medicine, at least good-luck tokens, and one was pinned on the outside of a lodge. The word was quickly passed, and in a very short time a dozen or more lodges were thus decorated.

With rapidly rising anger did Sorrel Horse observe this homage to the white medicine. Striding up to an offending lodge he tore off the picture and scattered it on the ground and harshly rebuked the inmates for having anything to do with a white medicine. His voice carried far, and dusky arms were thrust from the other lodges to remove the pictures.

"He hasn't any right to do that," grumbled Scissors. "I must teach him a lesson. Let's get away from the lodges where I can think a bit."

They returned to the slope and walked down to the river. Their guards followed, but kept a distance. They seated themselves on the bank of the stream. A slip of a girl stole down to the stream and filled an earthenware jug to overflowing. She had not discovered them and paused for a minute to dabble her feet in the water. The jug was decorated with a red snake, showing the owner had dreamed of wolves and had learned from them how to locate game. Shunca-luta carried the bent stick of a Wolf-dreamer.

At last the girl decided she had better be about finishing her errand, and scrambled from the water and inserted the wooden stopper in the jug and smote it with her small fist to drive it home. The jug being filled to the top of the snout, promptly broke under the hydraulic pressure, the cleavage being near the bottom and as evenly cut as if done by a knife. The girl stared in horror at the broken jug and began tearing her hair. Scissors stepped forward and addressed her. In a broken whisper she explained:

"It is his, the mighty Shunca-luta. Each day he sends the medicine jug by me. Now I have spoiled it. Now he will work bad medicine against me."

Scissors' eyes sparkled with inspiration and he knelt and examined the break critically. Then he readjusted the two pieces and found they fitted snugly together. To the girl he said, "Stop your noise, little one. Perhaps my medicine can make the jug whole."

He motioned for Dinsdale to join him. "Bring water in your hat and fill this up while I hold it from slipping apart," he directed.

Deeply puzzled, Dinsdale brought water in his felt hat and poured it

warned. The girl gingerly took hold of the handle and lifted the jug. So great was her amazement and fear on beholding the jug remain intact that she came near to dropping it. Then holding it away from her and walking on tiptoe she began the ascent of the slope with the white man striding along before her. Scissors explained to his mystified friend:

"Years ago, and long before I became wakan and had learned to get useless things, I went to school in St. Louis to an old Frenchman. He was a very wise old man, and from him I learned among other things how hydraulic pressure will knock the bottom out of a small-mouth vessel if the vessel is filled to the brim and the stopper is inserted violently. I also learned that where the cleavage is clean the vessel can be fitted together and made to hold water if filled to the brim and the stopper inserted gradually and gently. The atmospheric pressure on the jug is uniform. But let the stopper be disturbed ever so little, let there come a space the width of a hair for the air to get in, and out comes the bottom of the jug. Now we will see what we shall see."

With the girl counting every step of the way in her anxiety to have her part in the mystery concluded, Scissors proceeded to Shunca-luta's lodge and called on him by name, speaking in a loud voice. The medicine man came out and, elated at the picture man and waited for him to speak. The girl halted behind the medicine man, and carefully placed the jug on a smooth level spot, and fled as if demons were after her. Heads popped from the surrounding lodges when Scissors began calling on the medicine man to face him. Now men and women were watching the two.

"Shunca-luta, you have meddled with my medicine," accused Scissors. "They say Tunkan is angry at you." "They say a no," huffed Sorrel Horse. "Red men do not touch the white men's medicine."

"Two Knives Talking is not a white man. He is red," solemnly declared Scissors.

A bell tinkled and Crazy Horse walked around a lodge, coup wand in hand, and surveyed the two gloomily. Scissors, pointing to the jug, said:

"That is made of stone. Tunkan can speak through it. It is painted with the sign of a Wolf-dreamer. It belongs to Shunca-luta. Tunkan can speak through it to him."

Sorrel Horse answered: "The stone god tells me through the stone jug that Two Knives Talking makes bad medicine against the red men."

"Then let the jug give a sign that you have spoken true words," challenged Scissors.

Sorrel Horse was now thoroughly puzzled. But the eager gaze of his chief and warriors told him he must do something. "Tunkan has already said through the jug that the white men are liars and will go under the slanting knives."

The listeners accepted this as conclusive and their fierce eyes exulted in anticipation of the sport.

"Two Knives Talking has asked Tunkan for a sign to prove his tongue is straight. The jug is stone and very strong, and yet before Shunca-luta can drink from it Tunkan will break it," Scissors asserted.

The onlookers, incredulous, grunted and jeered. Scissors folded his arms and with level gaze dared Shunca-luta to make the test. The girl had brought it, filled with water, even while he was talking with the white man. He took it by the handle and lifted it. It was a very strong jug. It was impossible for anything to break it before he could take a drink. And to prove that fact he yanked out the stopper and started to lift it to his lips.

The bottom dropped out and the water splashed down the medicine man's legs. To the white men it was a ludicrous tableau. The medicine man stood rigid, the stopper clutched in one hand, the upper part of the jug held in the other, his eyes bulging. But there was nothing humorous in the spectacle to the Indians. Even Crazy Horse stepped back and stared uneasily at the prisoners. With a low gasp of fright Shunca-luta dropped the fragment of the jug and darted back into his lodge.

Here was a genuine demonstration of a superior medicine. It shook and raked his very soul. That Tunkan should turn against him and favor a white man was unthinkable; and yet it was a fact. There had been no chance for cheating. Two Knives Talking had not touched the jug. The appearance of the jug on the scene was merely an accident.

The jug was whole when the medicine man picked it up. It was filled with water. It did not break until he attempted to drink. The catastrophe was too great to permit of

jealousy; it was so terrific that he did not have thought even for his lost caste.

The effect on the spectators was also tremendous. Crazy Horse in silence examined the broken jug. It was all entirely beyond his comprehension and was as much of a miracle as if the white man had precipitated the southern half of the butte into the fork of the Grand.

"We go to our lodge, Tashunca-uitco," said Scissors, the first one to break the silence.

Linking his arm through Dinsdale's he walked to the lodge, followed by the gaze of the entire village. Once they were screened from the view of the Ogalala Dinsdale exclaimed:

"It beat anything I ever saw. Talk about luck! If that girl hadn't broken the jug—"

"If! If!" repeated Scissors impatiently. "I am wakan withshasha. I wish you would remember that I am different from other men. Many things I have forgotten, because a wakan man is not supposed to remember rubbish. But the things I have learned from life come back to me when the knowledge can help me. When a man can remember only the helpful and forget the useless, then he is wakan."

"What I did on Crow creek was only sleight-of-hand. Fellows on the stage back in the States can beat me all hollow at it. Even if Shunca-luta knew this last was some trick he'd never tell his red friends. It's better for his reputation to have the Indians believe the gods beat him than that I outfooled him."

While waiting for the village to recover some of its composure they remained in the entrance; and as they talked Scissors amused himself by cutting out pictures of the yelping curs and fat puppies. No one came near them and the family in the nearest lodge moved to a more remote shelter.

"Very soon this will be looked on as a white medicine lodge," mused Scissors after he had discovered the surreptitious withdrawal of their neighbors.

Dinsdale discerned a great advantage in their desolation and whispered:

"Why not try for it now? They're still stupid over the trick. If we could reach the ponies we could race for it."

"I'm wakan withshasha. My medicine will tell me when to act and when to be idle," said Scissors. "Here comes one now who must talk with us. He seeks us. It is good. He knows he must have an understanding with us if he would save himself from being known as a failure."

The figure approaching them had the head muffled in a blanket, but Scissors identified him as Shunca-luta. Scissors turned to one side as if to pass without speaking, but halted as a troubled voice said:

"My medicine tells me to talk with the white men. Unless Shunca-luta

can learn the jug magic he will be a ghost and wander alone."

"Shunca-luta should talk to Tunkan and paint the rocks green and red," advised Scissors.

"He has long talked to the sacred stones. They tell him to talk to the jug-breaker. I will give many ponies to get the medicine of the jug."

Scissors laughed at him. "Two Knives Talking can give you the medicine that breaks jugs, but many ponies will not buy it."

"Let the white man tell the price for the medicine,"

Scissors produced his paper and scissors and cut out a jug. Next he cut two bowed figures mounted on galloping ponies, each figure wearing a hat to show it was a white man. He dropped them on the ground before Sorrel Horse. A lean hand darted through the blanket and snatched up the paper pictures.

"When will the white man sell?" whispered the medicine man.

"It must be before any rider comes from the Short Medicine Pole hills."

"Shunca-luta knows the young white man is not High Wolf's friend. He knows Two Knives Talking is afraid of the talk High Wolf will send. If he tells what he knows in Tashunca-uitco's ear the Ogalala will make two new medicine shirts out of white skin."

"That is true," agreed Scissors. "It is true we want to ride from here. It is true Tashunca-uitco will have us skinned if you can make him believe the truth. Go and tell him now. Then pick up a jug and have it break in your hands. Go away from your people and have men of other villages drive you back from their lodge, calling you the 'jug-breaker,' the medicine man whom Tunkan forgot. Two Knives Talking will wait here in the sunlight while you tell Tashunca-uitco that the white men are afraid of High Wolf's talk."

Sorrel Horse sat with bowed head, the mackinaw blanket covering all but his moccasins. Finally he said:

"Before any talk is brought from High Wolf two ponies will be hidden at the south end of the butte. When the white men go it must not be known. The village will believe they are following the river to the west. They must ride from the south end of the butte and keep away from the river. They must ride hard and fast to the little hill where the Crows were killed and reach the head of Owl river above Slave butte. Those who give chase will turn back when they do not find a trail along the Grand. Shunca-luta's medicine will see the white men making north to Fort Lincoln."

"Two rifles must be with the ponies and a bundle of food," said Scissors. "For if the white men are brought back it would be very bad for Shunca-luta. He could never pick up a jug

again without it breaking. As the medicine grows stronger kettles would break. He could not drink or eat from any dish, but would live like a thing on four legs."

"Two ponies with food and guns will be where it has been said," promised the medicine man.

"How soon?"

"In a few sleeps: Before a man comes from the hills. Shunca-luta must be cunning as the kit fox. He has things to do first."

He rose and left them, still wearing his blanket so that no man might look on his face. As the prisoners walked back to the village Scissors explained the talk to his companion, and said:

"He'll stick to his bargain, too. He'd rather have a hundred men escape than to be laughed at as a man who has lost his medicine. He'd rather have a thousand escape than to have every dish he touches break in his hands. Stop worrying! When they came to Sorrel Horse's lodge he was standing in the entrance, his eyes glittering ominously. He held up a jug and wiped his lips and said:

"The medicine stops working against Shunca-luta. He drinks without the jug breaking."

"Fool!" growled Scissors. "Because Two Knives Talking stopped the medicine from working until Shunca-luta could pay for it does he think the medicine grows weak? I will break this jug—"

With a low howl of fear Sorrel Horse thrust the jug inside the lodge and begged:

"Wait. Shunca-luta buys the medicine. He wanted to see how strong is the white man's heart."

With a menacing scowl Scissors passed on, telling Dinsdale:

"Have to watch him like a snake. I might have known he would have risked one more jug. But he'll be good now."

As the two strolled about the village the grown-ups pretended not to sense their presence. The children kept at a distance and yet were always in sight. Scissors cut out some pictures of dogs, ponies and elk and dropped them on the ground. These pictures were picked up after the white men had moved on. Toward sunset they saw several lodges having some of the pictures pinned on the outside. The inmates had decided the white man's paper magic would bring good luck; nor did Sorrel Horse object to them.

Crazy Horse left the village early in the morning, and the girl bringing their food told the prisoners he had gone west with a picked body of men. Scissors interpreted this journey to mean the war chief was worried over the failure of his messengers to return from the Short Medicine Pole hills.

The chief returned at sunset, his pony fagged. The mounts of his men were also played out, showing they had traveled furiously. He did not come to see his prisoners; nor would the guards outside the lodge give any information. The last thing Scissors

did before the sun vanished was to stand outside the lodge and stare toward the west and northwest. He waited and watched as long as it would be possible to behold a signal smoke against the sky. With a deep breath of relief he rejoined Dinsdale and remarked:

"They can't get a smoke tonight."

"But a messenger can ride in any moment," was the moody reply. "And his coming will be the signal for cutting our throats."

"I'm wakan withshasha. Nothing has happened yet. Wherever Shunca-luta has been today. Haven't seen him nor half of him, and his lodge is closed tight. He must have left the village very early."

"He'll betray us. I'm sorry you told him what you did."

"He will not betray us. He'll return and say he's been back in the hills making new medicine, one that will break jugs without touching them," said Scissors.

"I think we're fools not to make a break tonight," mumbled Dinsdale.

"They have a strong night guard. We'd be run down in no time. Shunca-luta has the right notion—strike off from the southern end of the butte and make Owl river. We must have guns and food."

Dinsdale's moral courage was slipping fast. Physical courage he had in abundance. Risks that he could discern and grapple with, even with the odds big against him, alarmed him not. But he had no defense against his imagination. He was entirely recovered from the hardships of the journey to the butte, but he was finding it difficult to sleep nights.

There was a new note in the morning's confusion. To the excited barking of dogs was added the shrill calls of children, telling their elders to come out and behold a new mystery. The prisoners, ever fearing a disastrous turn in their affairs, crawled to the flap and looked out. A man wearing on his head the skin of an elk's head with horns attached, and an elk hide over his shoulders, was moving slowly between the lodges.

His hands and legs were painted yellow and in each hand he carried a hoop covered with elk hide and decorated with bergamot, an herb much liked by elk. Ahead of this grotesque figure walked two girls carrying a long-stemmed red sandstone pipe, decorated in the wakan fashion. As the masked man advanced he went through certain grotesque maneuvers that caused Dinsdale to open his eyes very wide.

"What the devil is it, and what is it trying to do?" he whispered.

"The pipe's a medicine pipe. It must be Shunca-luta. The head covering and hoops tell the people he has dreamed of an elk and has visited an Elk lodge in his sleep, and is now

under the protection of their medicine. He's trying to act like an elk. See! The people understand. None of the women stays on the windward side and no one goes near him. They're making themselves believe he is an elk. Now what is he up to?"

Shunca-luta had turned between two lodges and was running rapidly. Ahead of him was a wide miry spot. After he had passed this he turned and nodded his head toward it. As he moved on men and women pressed on after him and began clapping their hands to their mouths to express amazement. Scissors left the lodge and hurried toward them, Dinsdale remaining behind. As Scissors drew up the group dissolved and moved away from him. He examined the ground to see what they had been staring at. Smothering a smile he returned to Dinsdale.

"What's the row?" asked Dinsdale.

"That fellow is very cunning. There are tracks of an elk in the muddy spot. They really believe he wore the feet of an elk in passing over it. Of course he took some hoofs and made the tracks early this morning. Now he runs and jumps over the spot and they'll always believe his feet turned to hoofs long enough for him to leave the tracks."

"Pretty shallow," grumbled Dinsdale. "How could he know some one hadn't seen the tracks right after he made them?"

"It's all the same," said Scissors. "Then they'd believe he had passed that way already and had left them. After we've eaten we'll look him up."

"I'll stay here. Only time I want to see any of them is when I've got my guns with me."

The young girl who had broken the jug brought their breakfast, her bright eyes fairly shining with excitement. Much of her former fear had vanished, and when Scissors questioned her she readily told him:

"Shunca-luta comes back from the hills with an elk dream. He sacrificed two of his ponies. Now he dreams of an elk and the elk give him a very strong medicine. He says he will make the jug-breaking medicine after a few sleeps."

She ran away to observe more wonders, and after Scissors had translated her speech Dinsdale growled and complained:

"I told you so. I knew that devil would ring in a cold deck."

Scissors smiled contentedly and said:

"You're forgetting the two ponies he's 'sacrificed.' He's smart. He's working them up by degrees to believe he can break jugs. He'll have them at the proper pitch just about the time we light out. They'll never suspect him of having anything to do with our going. He even arranges it so none of his ponies will be missing except the two he 'sacrificed' several sleeps before we got away. He's clever. He's setting his stage for a big effect. I must go around and see him."

He succeeded in seeing Sorrel Horse but was unable to speak with him privately. Warriors and women were standing thick about the medicine

man's lodge. Crazy Horse strode through the group and after darting a glance at Sorrel Horse said to Scissors:

"They say Shunca-luta will break jugs without touching them."

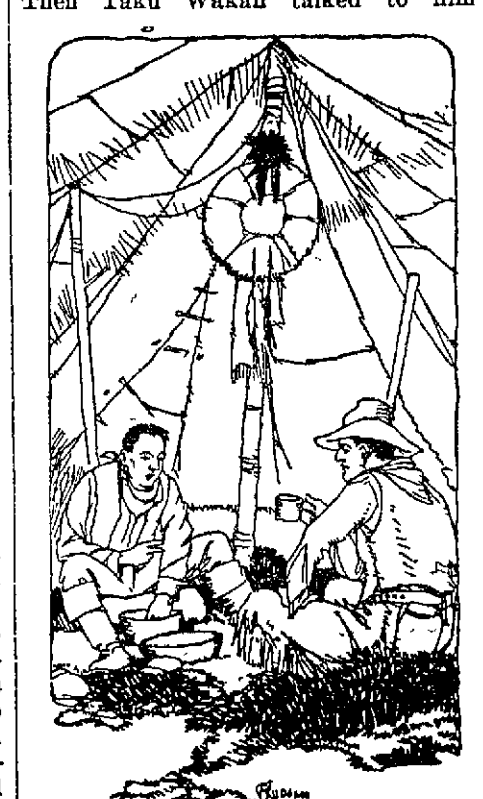
"When?" asked Scissors.

Crazy Horse did not answer but looked inquiringly at Sorrel Horse. The medicine man confidently proclaimed:

"By the end of a few sleeps Shunca-luta will break jugs."

"Shunca-luta has been making a very strong medicine," Scissors politely said.

"He has been back in the hills where he made his heart humble by giving two of his best ponies to Taku Wakan. Then Taku Wakan talked to him



"I Told You So. I Knew That Devil Would Ring in a Cold Deck."

through an elk dream. Tunkan's flying rocks have told him he shall break jugs."

Scissors turned away, pleased to know Sorrel Horse had burned his bridges behind him and must now complete his bargain for the white man's magic. Crazy Horse followed behind Scissors and said:

"The young men do not come with a talk from High Wolf. Has Two Knives seen them in his dreams?"

"Has Tashunca-uitco asked his medicine man about the scouts?"

"Shunca-luta has been dreaming of elk. He must paint his lodge before he can look in a dream for my young men."

Short Medicine Pole hills as if looking for a soldier smoke. The dream men had no heads. Two Knives Talking could not see if they were old or young."

"They are ghosts. They have been killed," muttered Crazy Horse.

"Two Knives Talking believes the dream means they do not know just where to look for a smoke."

"They would never leave the hills to look for soldiers if High Wolf and his Cheyennes were in the hills."

Scissors shrugged his shoulders and replied:

"What is it to the white men where they ride? They are fed each day and have a good lodge to sleep in."

Crazy Horse glared wrathfully at the back of Scissors' head, and warned:

"If no talk comes from High Wolf at the end of three sleeps, and if Shunca-luta's new medicine says the white men are liars they will eat no more Ogalala meat and berries."

"Shunca-luta's medicine will never tell the Ogalala to skin the white men," calmly replied Scissors. "The white men went to Mato Tipi to find a trail to this village. Little Big Man surrounded us. We made no fight, for our medicine told us Little Big Man would bring us to Tashunca-uitco. It is so. My white brother, Two Guns Shooting, could have killed many of them, for his gun medicine is very strong. But he did not hurt them."

Crazy Horse mused over the statement for some minutes. He said nothing until they were close to the prisoners' lodge. Then he spoke and Scissors turned to listen.

"Tashunca-uitco has the young man's guns. Do they really say he can fire them better than Tashunca-uitco?"

Scissors smiled as if amused at the query.

"Let the young man talk for himself through the guns," he suggested. "Two Knives Talking does not know how fast and straight Tashunca-uitco can shoot. He only knows about the white man. After my white brother has done his best then the mighty war chief can show him how a man should shoot."

Crazy Horse walked away, his head bowed. Scissors entered the lodge and told Dinsdale:

"I think there's a chance for you to show some gun play. The chief is curious to see what you can do. Too bad your nerves are shaken to pieces."

"Shaken to pieces?" snarled Dinsdale. "It's this waiting for something to happen that's troubling me. My shooting nerves are always steady."

"That's a good talk. I think you'll have a chance very soon. The chief understands revolvers and rifles, but he's never seen any fancy revolver shooting."

Dinsdale paced about the lodge, his body erect, his eyes glowing. To feel the guns in his hands once more would do him a world of good. Nor did Scissors err in estimating the extent of the chief's curiosity. Crazy Horse returned to his own lodge undecided whether to have the young

man give an exhibition or not. But once he fell to contemplating the two Colts the idea fastened upon him.

He was always ready to learn better technique in the handling of firearms. Dwelling apart from the reservations he had missed seeing soldiers and officers at target practice, and his acquaintance with the white man's skill had been largely limited to skirmishes and battles when individual scores could not be followed.

Within thirty minutes after Scissors had spoken to his companion Little Big Man called at the lodge and sullenly announced the prisoners were to follow him.

On the slope leading to the river and the pony herd were gathered the men, women, children and most of the dogs. All were waiting with childish eagerness to witness the white man's skill. Crazy Horse was seated apart from the assemblage and had the two revolvers on a robe before him. The chief asked:

"Does the young man wish to show the Ogalala how to shoot?"

"He is ready to show them," Scissors answered.

"How does he want to shoot?" asked the chief. "He must shoot away from us."

Scissors repeated this query to Dinsdale.

"Tell him to have some of his men stand up the slope behind me and throw gourds and dishes down the slope and over my head. That will let me keep my back to the people."

Scissors repeated the suggestion to the chief. Crazy Horse readily agreed to it, and gave an order to the spectators.

The women ran back to the lodges to secure mugs, bowls and tin plates. A dozen warriors with rifles were drawn up behind Dinsdale ready to shoot him down did he offer to face about before dropping the revolvers to the ground. Scissors explained all this, and Dinsdale curtly answered:

"I understand. But I want to look at the guns and see if they are all right before I commence."

Crazy Horse unloaded the weapons and took them to Dinsdale and watched him closely as he spun the cylinders and tested the trigger action.

"I am ready to load," he told Scissors.

He faced down the slope and reached a hand behind him for the cartridges. Crazy Horse handed these to Scissors and hurried back to his blanket. Scissors fed them into the outstretched hand and Dinsdale examined each critically before slipping it into a chamber. At last he was ready and stood with the guns half-raised, his head tilted back so as to catch an early sight of the target as they flew over his head.

(To be continued)

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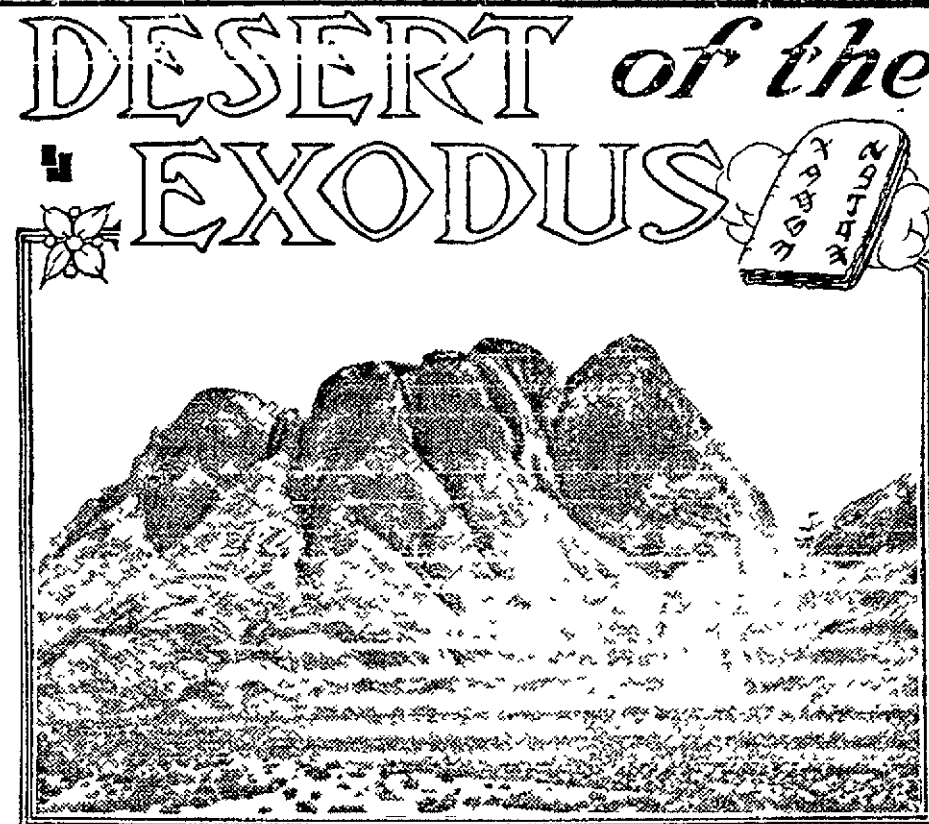
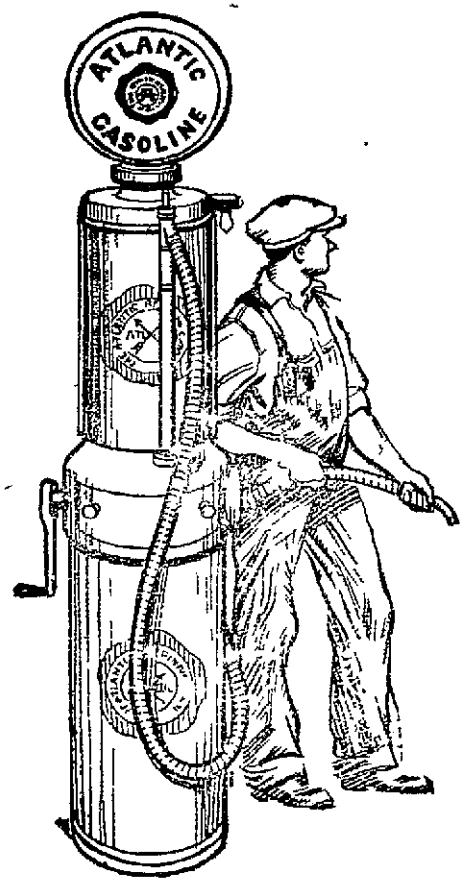
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Jebel Sufsa, Mountain of the Law.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Of all the deserts of the earth the one most read about undoubtedly is the desert of the Hebrew Exodus, the Sinai peninsula that lies between Egypt and Palestine; but its modern aspect is little known. As the crow flies, the distance from the north end of the Red sea, where the Children of Israel are supposed to have crossed, to Jerusalem, is only 200 miles; but the narrative of the wanderings in the wilderness indicates that paths were doubled many times and that the wanderers passed far beyond their objective before turning south again. The most crooked route that has been suggested measures perhaps 1,200 miles. It seems almost absurd, if one has read Biblical story casually, that the wanderers could have consumed 40 years—an average of 30 miles a year—making this journey. But a closer reading of the narrative discloses that the actual travel was accomplished in about two years and that 38 years were spent in camps near Mount Hor and Kadesh.

The Bible record is complete as to the route of the Exodus, but many fail to realize this because the history of the journey is scattered through six of the Old Testament books, the record changing back and forth from one place to another nearly 100 times.

In general it may be said that the first section of the route from Raamses to Sinai is known perfectly and the recovery of most of the ancient names simply a matter of time. The fourth and last section of the route from Elath, on the Gulf of Akabah, to Jericho is also well known, and it is of enchanting interest to note that on this section all the most prominent towns mentioned in the books of Exodus and Numbers retain their ancient names till this time.

Loop Section Little Known.

The loop section of the route from Ezion-geber into the Wilderness of the Wanderer and back to Elath is the least well-explored portion. It contains the well-known names of Kadesh Barnea and Mount Hor, where Aaron died and was buried. Thirty-eight years of the journey were spent about Kadesh, and it is here, if anywhere, the actual remains of the Exodus will some day be found. The site of Kadesh Barnea has been made the subject of dispute, but it is almost certain that the modern Ain Kadis, with its copious spring, several wells and pools is really the ancient Kadesh. An equally vigorous dispute still continues concerning the identification of Mount Hor.

The Peninsula of Sinai, within which lies the first two sections of the route, is that triangular region between the two arms of the northern end of the Red sea. A line drawn from Suez to Akabah, a little town at the head of the gulf of that name, a distance of 150 miles through the desert, forms the northern side of the triangle. The other two sides are bounded by the Gulf of Suez and the Gulf of Akabah. The Gulf of Suez, the longer arm, sweeping toward the southeast for a distance of about 200 miles, lies in the troughlike depression which separates Africa from Asia, and together with the Suez canal forms one of the greatest waterways of the earth. The other arm the Gulf of Akabah, extends north by west for 140 miles, being a continuation of the most remarkable rift upon our planet, that of the Dead sea and the Jordan valley.

The area of this triangle, the peninsula proper, is a little less than 10,000 square miles. It is one vast desert relieved by a few oases along the sea-coast and deep among the network of rocky valleys. In the north and along both sea-coasts are vast stretches of sand which forever shift before the winds from land and sea. Further inward are stony plateaus and great wastes of sand glistening with salt.

Sinai Range is Impressive.

But just south of the center of the peninsula, like a great lighthouse between the continents, rises the huge granite range of Sinai to a height of over 8,500 feet. The triple peaks of Serbal (6,730 feet) Musa (7,303 feet), and Catharine (6,536 feet) all lie within a circle whose diameter is not more than 25 miles. Geologically this mass of purple gneiss and granite, or in more precise terminology of colorless quartz, flesh-colored feldspar, green hornblende and black slate is a most impressive sight. Since prehistoric times the crystalline masses have undergone no geological changes, but have

reared their summits above the ocean, unaffected by the transitions that have so completely changed the face of the planet elsewhere.

Only at their bases do these mountains show any traces of alteration, where the waves and the winds of the ages have crushed and ground their fadeless elements into the colored sands which filled the geological gulfs and bays of the Jordan rift and made possible the beauties of Petra and all that region. Rising majestically from the encircling setting of desert and sea, the whole mass is cleft and shattered into a fascinating tangle of sublime valleys, towering cliffs, awful precipices, and magnificent peaks which roll like billows far up into the crystalline blue of the heavens.

From Suez to Sinai.

The route from Suez to Sinai is a nine days' journey on camels. Travelers usually make a short half day to the Wells of Moses the first oasis four hours beyond Suez. Then follows a waterless tract of three days' journey to Elim, with its wells of water and its palm trees.

Two days beyond Elim are the famous turquoise mines of Meghara, where the Egyptians mined as early as the Fourth Dynasty (2500 B. C.), more than 4,500 years ago and left a curious collection of rock carvings and tablets which have been of priceless value in their bearing upon Egyptian chronology.

Two days beyond the mines lies the oasis of Firan, rightly designated "The Pearl of Sinai," the most fertile tract and one of the most interesting spots in the whole peninsula.

Past Firan the road crosses a watershed at 3,000 feet and makes a slight descent before the last climb over Nagb el-Hawa to the Plain of er-Rahah, which most scholars have regarded as the camping place of the Israelites while waiting for the giving of the law. Here is the mountain which, according to the Bible, was enveloped in clouds and lightning reverberating with thunder, a mountain that could be touched, while Moses tarried on its summit and the people waited below.

Just to the left of this peak, Jebel Sufsa, is the valley of the Deir, in which stands the monastery of St. Catharine. This picturesque monastery standing in a sublime valley of the Sinai group occupies the site of a fort built by Emperor Justinian in 527 A. D. It is a hoary pile of old buildings, entirely enclosed by a high wall, on one side of which toward the mountain a few old rusty cannon still do sentinel duty. A lower wall encloses the adjoining delightful gardens which have been wrung by incessant toil from the rocky mountain side below. The fortress monastery has witnessed many a thrilling event in its history, has withstood many an attack and siege, and bears the marks inside and out of its stormy history.

The great shrine is Jebel Musa itself, the Mountain of the Law, which rises 2,350 feet above and behind the monastery. The pilgrimage steps, said to be 3,000 in number, are broken at many points, but still form an impressive ascent to the noble mountain top. There is a shrine to the Virgin Mary and a chapel to the Prophet Elijah on the way up.

Beyond Sinai the route of the Exodus within the peninsula, is fixed beyond peradventure by the configuration of the valleys, the one or two well-known locations and the water supply.

Turning out of Wady el-Sh Sheikh through a side valley one reaches a divide beyond which the country changes instantly. A wide plateau shows signs of vegetation where graze hundreds of camels and thousands of sheep, lambs and she asses. The whole skyline takes on a softer, smoother look, and the sides and bases of the mountains lose the sharp, forbidding aspect of Sinai. Farther on is the oasis of Ain Hudherah where Aaron and Miriam spoke against Moses because he had married a Cushite woman.

Between Hazeroth and Ezion-geber lie the still unsolved portions of the problem and route of the Exodus. After reaching the shore of the Red sea they turned northward and for 35 years roamed about the neighborhood of Kadesh. Into this Wilderness of the Wanderer explorers are now venturing and a few years hence we shall have as good maps and details of the route as we have of the other sections of the route.

SCHILLSBURG

John H. Williams and wife spent Sunday night with friend in Pittsburgh.

Mr. Ralph Lightner and sister Miss Florence of Ellensburg and Miss Mildred Long and Mr. Luther Comp of New Bloomfield were guests of Miss Ruth Colvin Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. E. J. Himes returned last week from spending his vacation at Brookville with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Arthur Wills left on Saturday for their home in Canton, O., after a two weeks' visit with her mother Mrs. W. H. Beaver.

There was a slight frost here a night or two ago which damaged some folks cucumber vines.

Miss Ida Hammaker of Washington and Miss Margaret Lawrence of Cumberland are guests at the C. L. VanOrmer home.

Mrs. Walter Suter has been ill for several days.

Louise VanOrmer has been on the sick list for several days.

COTTONSVILLE

Mrs. Ellen Black spent a few days with friends in Altoona.

Quite a number of people from this place attended the Soldier's Reunion at Lakemont Park on Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. D. I. Pepple and son Henry of Woodbury took dinner on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Snowberger. Rev. Pepple filled the pulpit in the Lower Clair Church of the Brethren on Sunday.

Max Weyant returned to his home at Claysburg on Sunday after spending the summer with his grandfather Moses Walter.

Mr. and Mrs. William Walter and sons, William, Robert and Kenneth spent Sunday with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. McClellan Walter.

Lena Helsel who is attending school in Altoona spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Helsel.

Mrs. Samuel Black and daughter Margaret spent the week end with her brother Edward Weyant at Claysburg.

Mrs. Miles Walter of East Free-

dom spent last week with friends at this place.

Visitors at the home of Fred Claar Sunday were Archie Claar and daughters Florine and Marie and son Bruce of East Freedom, David Knoones of Roaring Spring, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Claar and children Grant, Homer, Laura and Jean of Sproul.

Tree's Winter Plans.

The catalpa tree has a way all its own in getting ready for winter, says the American Forestry Magazine. It places three leaves in a whorl and then at a little distance above there is another whorl so placed that the leaves will cover the spaces between the leaves below. In winter we cannot see these leaves, but the leaf scars show where they were and the buds just above add certainty to their location. If we find a tree with the buds arranged in this way on the vigorous shoot we may be assured it is one of the two species of catalpa.

"Lines on a Skeleton."

The manuscript of the poem "Lines on a Skeleton" was found near a skeleton in the London Royal College of Surgeons about 1820. The author was never found, although a reward of 50 guineas was offered for his discovery.

WRIGLEY'S

after every meal

Cleanses mouth and teeth and aids digestion. Relieves that over-eaten feeling and acid mouth.

Its 1-a-s-t-i-n-g flavor satisfies the craving for sweets.

Wrigley's is double value in the benefit and pleasure it provides.

Sealed in its Parity Package.



The flavor lasts

Cheaper to Marry a Cook

By MARTHA WILLIAMS

(Copyright.)

THERE was apology in Benson's closing of the green gate. He went almost slinking up the brick walk, hesitated before the side path that ran to the back. But cautious as was his approach he was not surprising those within. Miss Jemmy, peering through a crack in the shutters, sniffed scornfully:

"I do wish you'd look at—that! Wonder what he's after now!"

"He won't get it—no matter what it may be," Marianne, her niece, interrupted, sticking out an obstinate chin.

Miss Jemmy giggled. "I'm a wonderin' which of us he'll ask first! Wife's what he's really after. Reckon it depends on who sees him first." "Maybe—then you're elected. I'm going outside—and stay till I hear you setting Ginger-Cake on him," Marianne lunged back—to an accompaniment of faint rapping on the screen door. Benson had carefully overlooked the door to the narrow entry, also that to the back piazza, in favor of the rearmost opening. How should he know, poor soul, that Ginger-Cake, the sleepless guardian of the Martins and their belongings, lay just inside, nose between paws, eyes batting sleepily, but for all that, as ready for action as a hornet's nest.

"Lawdy mercy me! If it ain't Jud Benson!" Miss Jemmy cried, flinging open the door, unnoting Ginger-Cake's sudden leap to attention. She began to say: "Come right in." But Ginger-Cake had another mind. Out he shot as though from a catapult, flung himself upon Benson, floored him, and held him fast, the while looking over his shoulder at Miss Jemmy, as though asking: "Now what shall I do with it?"

When she said, "Let go, you fool dog!" he released his catch and slunk away. Miss Jemmy, all concern, helped Benson up and took him solicitously inside.

Benson settled himself firmly, hands on knees, eyes fixed on a knothole in the piazza floor, and buzzed on: "Miss Jemmy, you see a desprit man. Three months since Sarah passed on—seems like three years, each longer, and blacker, and wussier than the other. Think o' me—all ter my lone in that big house—with nineteen cows in the barn, all to be milked and done for—and nobody but me to keep help up to the mark. Not a decent meal o' vittles, except what I've sneaked off'n my neighbors—women while won't come ter cook in a house with jest a man in it—and them that ain't worth while makes things a heap wuss. I'm willin' ter pay—the good Lord knows! Why, I'd give anybody as much as twenty dollars a month ter come and do fer me—and look after the milk things, special the separator and strainers!"

"H'm! Yes!" Miss Jemmy interrupted. "But—where've you been these last few years? How come you don't know what real cooks can ask—and get, with thanks? A hundred a month, if you please—and sometimes twice that. You haven't said so right out but—but I reckon you're thinkin' it'll be cheaper to marry a cook, nurse and seamstress than to hire one. Maybe you're right—but lemme tell you—to get a woman—any sense or judgment, you'll have to go where nobody's ever heard of you. Lemme tell you, too, ef you had spent money on a live Sarah as you did on a dead one—casket with silver trimmin's, satin linin', paid choir, and a town preacher to tell all he didn't know about her—it's my judgment you'd have heap better chances of heaven—and matrimony."

"Sarah—never—complained," Benson all but whispered.

"No—she wasn't that sort," from Miss Jemmy stoutly. "You wouldn't let her keep her sister's orphans—rather put 'em in the 'sylum! You ought to feel yourself same as a murderer!"

She had gone too far. The cowering Benson leaped at her, caught her shoulders, and shook her. Rescue came swiftly—in shape of Marianne, Ginger-Cake and a tall young stranger of fine open countenance, but shadowed eyes. Ginger-Cake accounted for Benson. As that person sunk heavily into a chair, Marianne said to the stranger:

"There is—the person you came to see," then to Miss Jemmy: "I found him on the road—and brought him—just in time, it seems."

Miss Jemmy, not quite steady of voice, said slowly: "I see—you are poor Sarah Benson's nephew she wanted to see so bad!"

"I got the letter two days ago—too late," the young fellow answered swallowing hard.

Benson suddenly looked up, tried to rise, fell back with a hoarse cry, all one burly side of him stricken helpless.

He lived thus a year—with Sarah's nephew his stay and comfort. His coming was a real providence, said Miss Jemmy. All the more heartily when he proved to be Benson's sole heir—and fell handsomely in love with Marianne, who had guided him to fortune and happiness.

In These Days of Unions

Irate Sutor (Just kicked down the stairs)—Just you wait, sirs: we'll see even with you for this. I'll report you to the sutors' union and have your daughter boycotted. See how you'll like that.

HELENATEL

Old "Jack Frost" has been visiting some portions of our neighborhood recently.

Mrs. Elwait Flegle, who has been under the doctor's care for some time, is a little improved at this time.

Rev. William Kinsey, of New Windsor, Md., spent a short time last week with his mother near here.

On Thursday of last week many of the neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Burton Crawford met at their home and had a good "old fashioned quilting". They all seemed to work cheerfully, both with mouth and hands, and all reported a good time. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Burton Crawford, daughter Anna May, Alda Crawford, Geo. Crawford, Clark Bowen, Ada Onstead, Katie Onstead, Lawrence Onstead, Mary Shaffer, Wm. Shaffer, Dorothy Shaffer, Stella Shaffer, Mrs. Ed. Hinson, Mrs. A. E. Hinson, Mrs. Effie Mickel, Mrs. Earl Miller, Mrs. Roy Miller, Mrs. Geo. Hinson, Mrs. Caroline Miller, Mrs. John Phillips, Laverne Miller, Mrs. Mock, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Miller and grandson.

Our school opened here on Monday under the supervision of Walter Kline of Hopewell.

The Sunday School Association of District No. 12, will hold their fall convention on Saturday, Sept. 27, in the U. B. Church at this place. Everybody is invited, who is interested in Sunday School work.

Shannon Mickel and family, of Windber, spent Sunday last with H. C. Mickel and family.

Some of our folks attended the "Klan" demonstration at Osterburg last Saturday evening.

Alex McGregor and Harry Watkins, "cow buyers" of Alum Bank, Pa., were through our town on Tuesday on the hunt of good cows.

TOMATOES

The classic orange, with its flowers, perfumes the air in southern bowers and hangs a halo on the bride which frequently is justified. Its golden fruit is so romantic it darn near drives the poets frantic, with thoughts of kindred tropic sweeties, of sugarcane and senoreeties. But I choose rura themes, like Cato and sing the Bonny Best tomato. No orange you have ever bit has got a blooming thing on it. I'm glad that when the summer heats have made me choosy in my eats, tomatoes come with ripe red skins, brimful of health and vitamins. When Winter rages o'er the land, I eat the ones that Hannah canned. You ought, like me, to form the habit and when you see a good one grab it. I bless the orange on its journey from Florida or California. No word of mine shall do it dirt, although it's very apt to squirt, both in my eye and on my shirt. But we whose wallets are not weighty should stick to fresh and canned tomato, and suck its juicy vitamins till they run down our double chins. —Bob Adams

SPRING HOPE

Mr. J. E. McMullen and son and Mr. Davis of Wehrum, were Sunday guests at the home of Wm. D. and Cora Hoover.

Mr. Elmer Wright and wife of this place, and Mrs. Harry Diehl of Point, spent several days last week visiting relatives and friends at Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cohn and Mrs. George Ferguson were Johnstown visitors a day or two last week.

H. L. Hull had an Atwater Radio installed last week by Diehl and Whetstone of Bedford.

Humphrey Smith lost a valuable horse on Monday.

On last Sunday a family dinner was partaken of at the home of Mr. John Pensyl. The families represented were: Jessie Smith, Charles Pensyl, Albert Pensyl and Mrs. Laura McCreary. All enjoyed the occasion under the parental roof.

CHURCH NOTICE

Rev. D. P. Patch, of Altoona, will preach at New Buena Vista Reformed church next Sunday morning and at New Paris Reformed church in the evening.

Visit

Maurice's Fall Opening
To-day & Tomorrow
Store Open Evenings
During Opening

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

Sept. 14th: St. Luke's, S. S. at 9:00; Farewell service at 10:00 a. m. St. Paul's: S. S. at 1:00, Farewell Service at 2:00 P. M.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Fly Tox will kill your flies, safe, nonpoisonous and guaranteed. For sale at Shoemaker Drug Store. Aug. 15 tf.

COAL—I just received a car of that good, clean Georges Creek Lump Coal. Come and get prices. Sol. C. Ritchey.

WANTED—Four \$100.00 per week men to sell BEST Ford Oil Gauge made. Automobile furnished. Standard Products Co. 3774 Main, Granville, Ohio. Sept. 12 tf. *

Wanted rags of sufficient size to use as mops or washing. Bring or mail to Gazette Office. 5 cents per pound.

WANTED—An agent in each town in Bedford and Somerset Counties to sell tubes for the Milburn Puncture Proof Tube Company. G. A. Carpenter, Mann's Choice, Pa.

County phone Sept. 12 tf.

Do you need Automobile tires. I can save you money on tires, and tubes.

See me before you buy elsewhere.

J. F. Smith, Bedford, Pa.

Timothy seed, 99.51 per cent pure. For sale at H. H. Lysinger & Son, Sept. 5 tf. Bedford, Pa.

FOR SALE—Forty or less James Way Cow Stalls, latest type—in use less than two weeks, perfect condition. Price reasonable—expert service in planning the arrangements in purchaser's barn will be given free. Bedford County Agricultural Society, J. Roy Cessna, Secretary.

FOR SALE—Agriculture lime, \$15 per ton. Davidson Bros., Sept. 5 tf. Bedford, Pa.

WANTED—COAL HAULING—If you are looking for some one to furnish your winter's supply of Somerset County Coal please write H. R. Hostetler, Somerset, Pa., for prices delivered to your door. Sept. 12—26 *

FOR SALE—Pure bred Jersey Heifers. Famous "Sophie Tormentor" breeding. Federal Accredited Herd. Fred W. Cox, Everett, Penna.

Aug. 29, Sept. 12 *

This is Kodak season, phone in your order for films.

Shoemaker Drug Store

Aug. 15 tf.

FOR SALE—4 lots situated on Northwest corner of Juliana and Mann Sts. Bedford Sanitary Bakery, May 2 tf.

Take or mail your kodak finishing and enlarging to L. M. Smith, East Pitt St., Bedford, Pa. Home portrait—free a specialty. County phone. Mar 28 tf.

WANTED—Chickens. Best market prices paid for large varieties. Hoffman Hotel, Bedford, Pa.

Private Sale of Personal Property

Bedroom suites, bookcases, sewing machine, extension table, range, chairs, and numerous other articles.

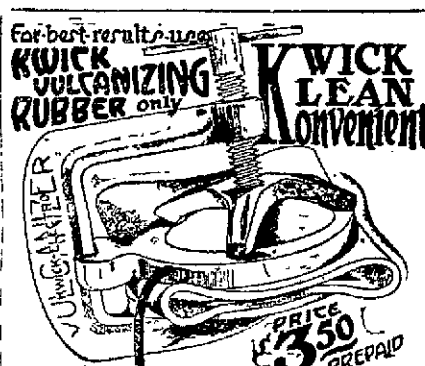
JOHN I. CORLE
505 EAST PENN STREET

WASHINGTON
10 Day Excursions
FRIDAYS
September 19, October 17 and November 21
\$11.70
Round Trip from
BEDFORD

Proportionate Fares from Other Points

For details as to leaving time of trains fares in parlor or sleeping cars, stop-over privileges, or other information, consult Ticket Agents, or N. S. Longaker, Division Passenger Agent, Telegraph Building, Harrisburg.

Pennsylvania R. R. System
The Standard Railroad of the World



Don't stick a patch on when the KWICK ELECTRO-VULCANIZER will VULCANIZE a permanent patch in FIVE MINUTES. Uses very little current from your 6-volt car battery. Imagine vulcanizing a permanent patch on tube while on the road with less time and trouble than with the old, inefficient method. Outfit contains enough KWICK - VULCANIZING RUBBER for 12 patches, which if vulcanized by a tire repair man would cost more than a complete KWICK-ELECTRO-VULCANIZING Outfit.

Cannot injure battery, overheat or injure tube. Simple, safe and always ready. Order now. State single or double contact. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wonderful Opportunity for Agents.

OVERBROOK MFG. CO., Dept. R
6148 Haverford Ave., Phila., Pa.

At Age 65

How will stand financially at age 65?

Out of every 100 men now healthy at age 26, it is said that 36 will be dead, 1 will be rich, 9 will be fairly prosperous and 54 will be dependent on relatives or charity.

A SAVINGS ACCOUNT MAY SAVE YOU

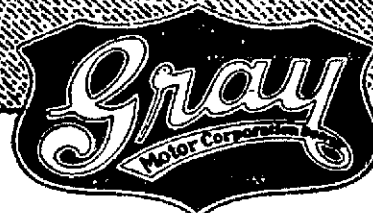
Hartley Banking Co.
BEDFORD, PA.

Home of Savings

NOTICE

August 28, 1924, the partnership of Cal R. Thompson and Miles C. Thompson, trading as the Bedford Auto Electric Company, has this day been dissolved, Miles C. Thompson taking over all assets and assuming all liabilities of the Bedford Auto Electric Company, and continuing the business under name of Bedford Auto Electric Company. Sept. 12—26.

Royal Flower Gifts Barred. There is an old superstition in the English royal family that it is unlucky for a royal lover to send presents of flowers to his bride-to-be.



ANNOUNCEMENT

We are pleased to announce to Gray owners and to the motoring public generally that we have taken on the sale of the Gray line of passenger cars and the Gray truck for this territory.

Before doing so, we made a careful investigation of the entire light car field. As a result, it is our sincere belief that in the Gray Group for 1924 we are presenting to you the greatest value on the market in this class.

Nowhere will you find the equals of the new Grays for fine coachwork and distinctive appearance,

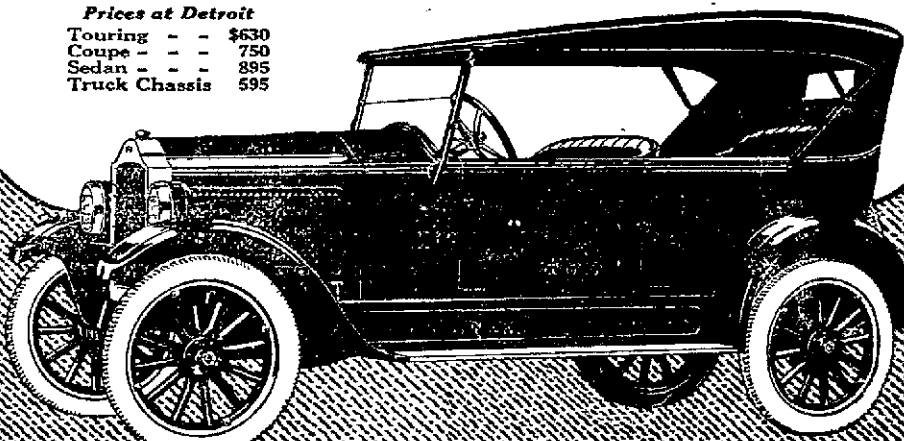
graceful lines and genuine comfort, long life and economical operation.

The Gray Group of passenger cars and the Gray truck are now on display in our salesrooms. We maintain a competent and properly equipped service department, where Gray owners will be given efficient, courteous service.

You are cordially invited to drop in and inspect the Gray line—to learn for yourself that here is just the sort of light car you have been looking for.

THE SERVICE GARAGE
Thomas St., Bedford, Pa.
Between Pitt and Penn.

Prices at Detroit
Touring - - - \$630
Coupe - - - 750
Sedan - - - 895
Truck Chassis 595



PLASTER

Here is the place to get that brace with bits and drills to match it.

Assorted locks and shot gun stocks, a Jack-Knife, or a hatchet.

Razors, tacks, the saw, the axe, plain varnish, oils and glues,—

Drinking jars and iron bars, rope, squares, spades and screws,

Wrenches right, we treat you white and sell the best that's sold,

And we have stoves to bake your loaves, there hottest when they're coaled!

Rivets, rasps, files, hinges, hasps, bolts, hammers, nails and wire,

Extra blades for different trades, and every brand of pliers.

RIGHT HERE

METZGER HDWE. & HOUSEFURNISHING CO.
BEDFORD, PENNA.

CEMENT

FURNITURE

DON'T BUY

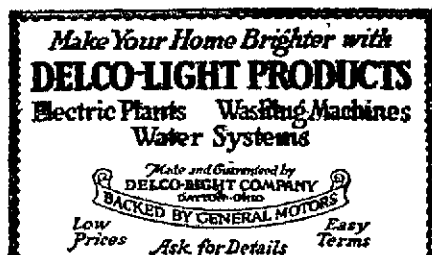
An Electric Sweeper until you see the EUREKA. All users are boosters. Ask for a free demonstration.

Let us show you the Horton Washer—A medium priced washer with a reputation.

ATWATER KENT RADIO SETS

Lighting fixtures, National Mazda Lamps

If it's electrical we have it



DIEHL & WHETSTONE

W. C. McCLINTIC
\$22.50 SUIT MAN

Factory representative The Richmond Brothers Co., Cleveland, O. Will be in Bedford-Saturday—Ridenour Building—Saturday of this week—Day and evening.

FRIEND'S COVE
LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. Mervyn J. Ross, pastor

St. Mark's: S. S. 9:30, Harvest Services 10:30.

Rainsburg: Harvest Services 2:30. Bald Hill: S. S. 9:30; Harvest Services 7:30.